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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor.
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SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1900.
NO 14

Official Directory.

STATE.

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Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—James M. Barnett.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

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Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; J. Lester Ward, Port Allegany; Frank McKeown, Mt. Jewett.
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Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Peter Bronk.
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Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—Francis Freeman.
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Judge of Election—Francis Freeman.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, J. A. Butler.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
JOHN CLARK, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
F. A. GALLUP, N. G.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 278 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. PELTON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. B. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month in Wells Hall.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. B. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 8, meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 in Wells Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in Wells Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MRS. ETTA HOGARTH, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS S. A. SCULL, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Wednesday evening in Wells Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MISS EVA THORN, Secy.

M. W. A., CAMP No. 6667—Meets every Friday evening in H. C. Wells' hall, Wells Block.
T. F. RICHMOND, V. C.
N. H. KNAPP, Clerk.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—I. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran—P. E. NORDGREN, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening services at 7:45. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. Week services every alternate Tuesday at 8 o'clock.

Colegrove—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

Vermont church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

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Shaffer & Shaffer,
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KANE, PENNA.
Office in Schriever Block.

Edmund L. Ryan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office in GILLIS BLOCK,
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MAM' SEPHNY'S QUEST

By FRANCIS LYNDE.

[illegible]

"Is [illegible] agent of all [illegible] railroad?"

Russell looked up from [illegible]. It was not the [illegible] person to [illegible] of [illegible] of the railway. It was a woman, aged, bent and wrinkled and with the pleadingest old eyes that ever looked out upon a [illegible] world. She wore a spotted bandanna on her head, and her dress was of the coarsest, but Russell, whose glance was that of a trained summarist, remarked that everything about her was scrupulously neat and spotless.

"I am the passenger agent," he said. "What can I do for you?"

"Yes, suh; dat's whut dey tole me, an I des climb up dem stairs ter see ef you all couldn' holp de po' ole nigh gah 'ooman git back ter ole Firginny. I'ze dis nigh home, mahsteh, but dese ole laigs dey ain' gwine cyarme dah—no, suh. Dey des tuck out fak dey couldn'."

"Where are you from, aunty?" Russell was new to the south, and all negroes of a certain age were yet "aunties" and "uncles" to him.

"I'ze f'om Alabama, suh, dis las' time, yes, suh! Done tromp all de way f'om Montgomery, suh."

Now, a railway passenger agent, being stationed at a principal junction point of human desires and disabilities, must needs harden his heart, but it is a long walk from Montgomery to Chattanooga.

"What will you do when you get to Virginia? Have you relatives there?"

"Kinfolks? No, suh. But dah's wha' I'ze bo'n an rais'."

"How long have you been away?"

"Ain' been dah sence de wah time, suh."

"Since the war? Why, you won't find anybody there now that you know!"

"No, suh; I don't 'spect ter. But I'ze lak ter lay my ole bones en de ole munnel, fahm wha' de mahsteh an de missis is sleepin; yes, suh, I would."

Russell put business aside and with it the stereotyped rule in such cases made and provided. An application for half fare "account charity" should have come from the proper official of the county court, but he waived the formality.

"What is your name, aunty?" he asked, dipping his pen.

"Sephny Dickson, suh—yes, suh. T'ank you kin'ly, suh."

"Dickson?" It was a family name in which the passenger agent was deeply interested for cause.

"Yes, suh; Sephny Dickson."

Russell filled out the order for half rates, but when the money stage of the small transaction was reached the little heap of nickels and dimes which the old woman took from a knot in the corner of her kerchief was all too small, and the charitable causeway broke down in a new place.

"Is that all you have, aunty?"

"Yes, suh; ev'y las' picayune, suh."

"It isn't half enough, even for the half fare."

The dim, old eyes filled with tears. "Dat's—dat's des what I'ze skeered of, suh. 'Spect I'ze des got ter tromp it after all. How fur is it, mahsteh?"

Russell's hand sought his pocket, but something in the old woman's manner made him withdraw it empty. "It's too far for you to walk. Can't you stay here till you've earned money enough to pay the half fare?"

"Dat's whut I'ze layin off ter do twel I tried, yes, suh; but I'ze mighty ole an no 'count, an de white folks dey wants de young ones nowerdays—yes, suh, dey does."

Russell recalled something which had been said on the occasion of his latest visit to a certain hospitable household on the hither slope of old Lookout.

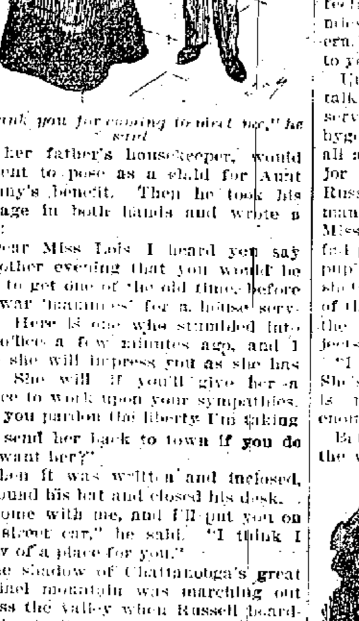
"Can you cook, aunty?" he queried.

"I kin dat, sho'ly, suh."

"Would you like to get a place in a good family here for awhile?"

"'Deed I would dat! Mo' 'speshully ef dar's any chillun."

Russell smiled under his mustache and wondered if a certain young lady he wotted of, a young woman who had recently attained to the dignity of being her father's housekeeper, would consent to pose as a child for Aunt Sephny's benefit. Then he took his courage in both hands and wrote a note:



"Thank you for coming to meet me," he said.

"Dear Miss Lois: I heard you say the other evening that you would be glad to get one of the old time before the war 'mammies' for a house servant. Here is one who stumbled into the office a few minutes ago, and I hope she will impress you as she has me. She will if you'll give her a chance to work upon your sympathies. Will you pardon the liberty I'm taking and send her back to town if you do not want her?"

When it was written and inclosed, he found his hat and closed his desk.

"Come with me, and I'll put you on the street car," he said. "I think I know of a place for you."

The shadow of Chattanooga's great sentinel mountain was marching out across the valley when Russell boarded the incline car at St. Elmo that evening. He was to be a dinner guest at the Dicksons', and when he dropped from the ascending car at the end of the white paved battlefield boulevard the major's daughter was there to meet him. She was a sweet faced young girl of the type known to our Filipinos as winsome, and to the young Illinoisan the four mile pilgrimage from Chattanooga to the mountains was long only in its retracing. None the less there was a fly in his pot of ointment in the shape of an old fashioned pearl ring worn on a suggestive finger of Miss Dickson's left hand, the gift, some one had told him, of a cousin gone to fight the Spaniards. The ring was in evidence when he shook hands.

"Thank you for coming to meet me," he said when they had faced about for the walk to the cottage.

[illegible] It was I [illegible] How did you ever happen to think of it?"

"[illegible] what [illegible] conception."

"Why, Mam' Sephny, how did you ever come to send her up [illegible] of all places in the world?"

"She got next to [illegible] of me, and I didn't know what else to do with her. And I happened to remember what you said the other evening about the old time negro woman. Wont [illegible]?"

"If you [illegible] a good angel, you couldn't have done a [illegible]. Do you know who Mam' Sephny is? She is papa's own old [illegible] mammy. She was a house servant at Grandfather Dickson's old home in Virginia."

"Well, I'll be [illegible]! You don't say! Why, it was the [illegible] in the world! As I say, I didn't know what else to do with her."

"It was [illegible]," declared Lois, [illegible] make [illegible] she [illegible], I just thought she would die with the sheer joy of it. Poor old woman! She has had such a dreadfully hard time of it."

"Has she? I guessed as much from her eyes, you know."

"Then she didn't tell you her story?"

"No."

"It is fairly heartrending. She had a child, a little boy who was 3 years old when she lost him. It was in the last year of the war and Wythe county was overrun with negro stealers, making the most of their opportunity while it lasted, papa says. They stole the boy, and Mam' Sephny could never learn anything more definite about him than that he was sold south with a lot of others, old and young. Wasn't it pitiful?"

The young man nodded. He had abolition blood in his veins, and it made him glad to the finger tips to know that a daughter of slaveholders could also sympathize with a black mother here.

"Of course there was nothing for her to do at the time," Lois went on, "but when grandfather and grandmother died and papa was reported killed at Petersburg she was free, and she started out to hunt for her baby. Did you ever hear of such a hopeless task?"

"Never," said Russell, trying to imagine himself seeking a loved one, say, a sweet faced young woman with starlike eyes, under like hopeless conditions. "Did she find the boy?"

"Oh, no; it wasn't to be expected. She has spent her whole life going from place to place all through the southern states looking and asking and always hoping. But she has given it up at last, and she was trying to get back to the old home place in Virginia."

"Yes, to die and be buried beside her old master and mistress. She told me that. It's very pathetic, and—and, Miss Lois, you don't know how glad I am that you can sympathize with her." He said it because it was in him and clamoring for speech, but he was quite unprepared for her half reproachful protest.

"Glad, but surprised—is that it?" she queried, with a little note of antagonism in her voice.

"I suppose I ought to be polite and say 'No,' but I'm going to be truthful and say 'Yes.' I've always been led to believe that your attitude—that is, the attitude of the southern people toward the—er, the negroes was a"— He stumbled, not knowing just how to put it in the least offensive phrasing, but he needed not to go on.

"I know," she laughed, and the little whiff of antagonism was gone. "But after you've been here longer you will understand. They are men and women to you yet, I suppose, but to us they are simply good natured, overgrown children. And we are kinder to them than you will be until you know them as well as we do."

The young man suspected that he was getting upon thin ice and made haste to go back to Mam' Sephny and safety.

"Will you tell me what the old aunty's name is?" he asked. "It's been puzzling me all day."

"'Persephone,' of course," said Lois. "She cried when papa called her that; said she hadn't heard her 'chu'ch name' since her old mistress died. But you mustn't call her 'aunty.' That's only a generic title, you know. She is a 'mammy.'"

Russell promised to remember and opened the gate for his companion. A moment later he was trying to explain to Major Dickson that his sending of Mam' Sephny was the purest bit of haphazard and so quite thankless.

"But our obligation is the same," said the major. "Why, bless my soul, seh, I couldn't feel mo' gratified if somebody had made me a present of the old home place in Virginia. I couldn't, for a fact. Being from the no'th, you couldn't quite appreciate our feelings toward those old black mammies of ours; you'd have to be southern born for that. Will you walk out to youh dinner, seh?"

Under the circumstances the table talk was inevitably of faithful old servants and the patriarchal system of bygone days, but later, when they had all adjourned to the veranda, the major with his long stemmed pipe, and Russell with his camera, the young man made good his promise to induct Miss Dickson into the mysteries of the flat photographic. Lois proved an apt pupil, and when they had taken snap shots of the valley, of each other and of the negro man working on the lawn the young girl sighed for fresh subjects.

"I wish we could get Mam' Sephny. She's a type, you know, and one that is nearly extinct. Is there light enough? Shall I call her?"

Before Russell could reply, and as if the wish had evoked her, the aged negress came around the corner of the house and stood with arms akimbo scanning the man at work on the lawn. Her pose was exceptionally good, and

The negro stood over him with a great stone uplifted.

Russell [illegible] eye.

"The light is exactly right on her face," he said. "[illegible] stand just as she is for a [illegible]."

[illegible] Mam' Sephny [illegible]

[illegible] scythe [illegible] the veranda. [illegible] laughed [illegible].

"[illegible] I quite forgot that Mam' Sephny [illegible]." And then in explanation: "It's a [illegible] superstition among the older [illegible] somehow connected with the 'evil eye,' I believe."

"She didn't object soon enough," said Russell, laughing. "I got her before she moved."

He said it in an ordinary tone, but the stalwart negro overheard. With a quick thrust of his boot heel he knocked the scythe blade from its socket, and it became a sword to slay. Catching up the weapon, he made a dash for the veranda.

Russell saw him coming and realized dimly that he might presently have to fight for his life with a superstition crazed maniac. But at the critical instant the artistic prompting was stronger than the self defensive. The man on the steps, with his weapon swung high, became for the moment a camera subject not to be duplicated in a lifetime. The rays of the setting sun, streaming over the shrugged shoulder of the mountain, fell full on his rage distorted face, and a livid scar, invisible at other times, gashed one black cheek from temple to jaw angle. If there had been certain death in the biting of the scythe blade, Russell could not have resisted the impulse to photograph the man as he stood.

The click of the camera shutter broke the spell for all of them. Lois shrieked, her father sprang from his chair and the negro dropped his weapon. It was the major who first found speech.

"Why, David, you black rascal, you! What are you about, seh? Put that scythe back on the snath and go to youh work! Do you hyeh me?"

The man turned and went back to his grass cutting without a word, and when he was out of earshot Russell laughed good naturedly.

"You've been telling me all along that I've a good bit to learn about the brother in black, major, and I'm beginning to take it in slowly. 'Pon my word, I believe that fellow really had it in mind to kill me!"

From that the talk drifted easily to atavism and racial characteristics and things atavistic, and it was late when Russell rose to take his leave. Lois rose, too, and went around to the side veranda to look for the incline signal at the Point hotel. It had disappeared.

"The last car has gone down," she announced, coming back to the two men at the steps, whereupon the hospitable major made instant offer of bed and breakfast, but the young man would not fray his welcome.

"I shan't mind the walk in the least," he protested. "It will do me good. I don't have enough exercise anyway."

So it was concluded, and Russell shook hands with his host. Lois walked to the gate with him, and, since there was less need for haste to be considered, the leave takings were prolonged until the light in the upper windows of the cottage warned Lois that her father had gone to bed.

"Really, I must go now," she said across the gate for the tenth time at least. "Do be careful, and be sure to take the road. It's longer than the path, but it's much safer."

The young man laughed and was glad. What he would fain have said could never dare say itself while she still wore the old fashioned pearl ring, but it was worth something to have her anxious for his safety.

"Don't borrow trouble on that score," he rejoined, slinging the camera over his shoulder. "I doubt if I could find the path in the dark if I should try. When may I come again?"

Her blush made him glad with pleasure. He could not see it, but he knew it was there.

"When do you want to come?"

"Tomorrow and the next day and the day after that and"—

"Hush!" she commanded. And then, by way of reproof: "I'm glad you like our mountain. Come whenever you please. Papa is always glad to see you."

A sudden access of daring filled his soul. "And you?" he queried.

"Et moi aussi, toujours," was the laughing concession as the fluttering draperies disappeared up the path. The music of the words sang itself over and over as he went his way down the starlit lane, making shift to forget the still insistent pearls on Miss Dickson's finger—temporarily, at least.

Lois stood at the edge of the porch until the shape of him was but a darker blur against the shadowy background of the forest at the lane's foot. Then she turned to go in. In the act she had a glimpse of a shadow, darting quickly across the lawn. It disappeared in the blacker shadow of the cedar hedge, and something impelled her to go back to the gate. She was just in time to see the figure of a man glide through an opening in the cedars. It crouched for an instant, as one who gropes for a missile in the dark, and then ran swiftly down the lane. Lois saw and needed no explanation. It was the negro David, and his superstitious rage had again got the better of his fear of consequences. In the catching of her breath she understood that Henry Russell's life lay in her hand, and she ran, too, [illegible] flying down the starlit lane.

She came upon the two men at the first turn of the main road, and at the sight her tongue clove to the roof of her mouth, and her knees became as water. Russell was down and the negro stood over him with a great stone uplifted.

"David!" Speech and strength came back to her in a tidal wave of conflicting emotions, and she flung herself between them.

The man dropped the stone, as he had the scythe blade, but he was loath to abandon his purpose.

"Doan' yo' git on de way, Miss Lois. I ain't gwine ter hu't him none. I'ze des aimin ter smash dat debbil's voodoo box of his'n."

"You've killed him!" she sobbed, kneeling beside the fallen one. Then, with a sudden upblaze of authority: "Run, run to the house and call my father! Tell him what you've done and bring him quickly! Go!"

When Russell opened his eyes, he thought he was on a train which was roaring through an interminable tunnel. Not otherwise could the din and clamor defeating in his ears be accounted for. Then the imaginary train shot out into darkness and starlight and silence, and he remembered. None

[illegible] was a [illegible] struck him fairly between the eyes, [illegible] down, and he had fallen face downward. Now he was lying [illegible] with his head pillowed. He [illegible] It was [illegible] in a [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] stars [illegible] and [illegible] and yet [illegible]. He [illegible] plash, [illegible] vaguely [illegible] to get up and [illegible]. But when he would have essayed it [illegible] arms were about him [illegible] a pair of tremulous lips [illegible]. As a half stunned man [illegible] the first thing that suggested itself, "I don't care if it [illegible]."

"Oh, I'm so glad!" said a voice with a sob in it. "I was so afraid he had killed you! Where are you hurt?"

Russell came to his own in the matter of self possession with gratifying celerity.

"As long as I lie perfectly still I'm not hurt anywhere. Don't move, please. Was it the crazy [illegible] negro?"

"Yes, it was David. He thought you had 'hoodooed' Mam' Sephny, and he was trying to smash the camera."

"Where is he now?"

"He has gone to the house for help. Oh, I do wish they'd hurry!"

"Don't. I'm quite comfortable." Then in a spasm of reluctant thoughtfulness: "But you'll take cold sitting on the ground!"

He made a shameless pretense of rising, and the two arms held him down, as he had hoped they would. One of them was unsleeved for a little way, and he kissed it.

"Oh, I don't believe you are hurt at all!"

"Yes, I am dreadfully. How did you come to be here?"

"I saw David following you."

"Then you were not in such a hurry to go in as you said you were."

"I—I was going in when I saw him."

"Oh! And then you ran after him and tried to save me, like the brave little girl that you are. Lois, my darling, I suppose you've got to be true to the other man, but I love you—love you a thousand times better than he ever could if he lives till doomsday!"

"The other?" There was a whole fusillade of queries in the two little words, and he lifted her hand, the one with the ring on the finger, and kissed it.

"Yes; the man who put this ring on your finger."

She bent above him till her eyes eclipsed the stars. "Do you think you love me better than he does?" she said softly. "You've known me only a few months, and he—he has known me all my life."

The young man groaned. "Don't tell me you love him, Lois; I couldn't stand that!"

"But I do." There were hurrying steps in the road above them, and the flickering light of a lantern cut yellow swaths in the starlight. She bent lower, and again her lips brushed his forehead. "You wouldn't want me not to love my own father, would you? It was mother's ring, and he gave it to me."

This was how it came about that the major, coming hastily with an improvised stretcher borne by an ashen hued David, found the young man on his feet with Lois in his arms, and when they had all gone back to the house it took the better half of a fresh cigar on Russell's part and two chargings of the long stemmed pipe on the major's to work out the explanation on the vine shadowed veranda. When it was made, the case of one David Jackson came up for trial and sentence. "He's youh man, my son," said the major. "Of course he's a grand rascal, and it's youh privilege to send him to the coal mines, but"—

"But a southern gentleman wouldn't invoke the law because an ignorant negro was terrified enough to knock him down, you would say. Well, neither shall I. Indirectly he has been the means of making me the happiest man on top of the earth."

This may account for David's reappearance on the lawn three days later when Russell was again a guest at the Dickson cottage. They were waiting for Mam' Sephny to call them to dinner, and Russell was showing the major and Lois the pictures taken on the eventful evening of assaults and happinesses.

"He looks peaceful enough now," said the young man, with a glance at David. "You'd hardly recognize him as the fellow who posed for this."

The photograph was a study in ferocity, and the livid scar stood out on the pictured face like the welt of a broad whiplash.

"It's simply horrifying," said Lois, shuddering. "But that is a beautiful picture of Mam' Sephny. Come here, mammy, and see how you look to other people."

The ancient negress had just come out to announce dinner, and she vouchsafed no more than a single contemptuous eye sweep.

"Huh! Dat ole niggah wench me? No, ma'am! I ain't no-wha's nigh as ole an' ugly as dat." Then she caught sight of the grotesque ferocity. "Faw de Lawd's sake, young mahsteh, gimme dat one, please! Wha'—wha' yo' git dat?"

Russell gave her the picture, and once more the old eyes filled with tears.

"Dat's my George Washin'ton Alligzand'r Dickson, growed up an come to be a man. Dat's de same scar whut he got agi'nst de ole hot stove in ole missis' kitchen! Oh, mahsteh, wha' you all git dat?"

The man on the lawn had dropped his rake and started toward the house. The major rose.

"I [illegible] David's your own boy, sure enough, mammy. I recollect that scar myself," he declared. And when the old woman tottered down the steps, with her trembling arms spread wide, the soft hearted veteran seized upon the two young people and marched them to the farther end of the long veranda.

"I reckon the dinner'll have to wait awhile," he said. "She's been waiting thirty odd years, you know." After which, with an inclusive arm sweep, meant to cover a speedy retreat into generalities: "Do you have any mo' delightful prospect than this up yonder in youh country, Mr. Russell?"

And so they discussed the view and killed time with set purpose, while around on the front steps an old negro mother rocked herself back and forth, crying softly and trying to hold a stalwart giant in her arms, as she had long ago held her lost man child.

"Crafty men contemn studies; simple men admire them and wise men use them, for they teach not their own use; but that is a wisdom without them and above them, won by observation."—Lord Bacon.

A. B. Hall, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times during the night and had severe backache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. It's guaranteed. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

FROM HAND TO MOUTH.

They gave me maxims old and new
To bid me mend my ways
And save enough to see me through
[illegible] mortal days.
And since I now have prudent grown
My joy [illegible] less.
[illegible] to attain the
Dame Nature's recklessness.

Think [illegible] of the sunshine rich
You scattered when 'twas June;
Think of the blossom treasures which
[illegible]
The river [illegible] in his lair
The sweets which then you spread,
And you who had [illegible] to share
With bloom and song, ne'er fled.

A little winter with its woe,
A little want and pain,
And then Fortune's smile again will glow
Beyond the April rain.
Your deep breath sighs a sad "alas,"
Yet, when 'tis June once more,
You'll feast each wanderer who may pass,
A spendthrift as of yore.
—Washington Star.

THE TEACHER

Better to Have Loved and Lost Than Never to Have Loved at All.

I shall never forget the joy with which I received the news of my appointment. It was a year after I left the university. Mamma had contracted considerable debts to keep me in St. Petersburg. Milasha, my sister, was growing, and Kolia was in gymnasium—in fine, mamma's pension was barely enough to make both ends meet, and my salary had been looked forward to with impatience. But, strange to say, my first feeling as I received my appointment as teacher in the female gymnasium of the city of N. had nothing to do with the improvement in our economical status which it implied. I remember that feeling so clearly that it seems as if it had all happened but an hour ago. Maybe it is because of the occurrence which it foreshadowed and which was destined to leave such a deep trace on my life that I recall it so vividly every time I think of it. However that may be, the first exclamation which I made mentally as I received a letter announcing my appointment was not, "Now I shall have about 100 rubles a month!" but, "Now I shall teach a class of beautiful girls and fall in love!"

Do not laugh. If you had been brought up under the same conditions, you would be in a similar flurry. I was what is called a good boy and never left my books. When in St. Petersburg, I was ever trembling lest I should fail to pass my examinations and thus cause mother unnecessary expense and worry. Besides, I had inherited from my father a retiring, studious nature, and the very thought of young ladies would make my heart beat fast with a feeling of diffidence and timidity. However, I had a vague conviction that it would have to wear off and that sooner or later I should have to follow the course of all young men—fall in love, propose, marry and become a paterfamilias. When I learned about the gymnasium where I was to teach physics, I beheld a class made up of 20 or 30 beauties. Why all beauties I could not have explained, but there they were—all young and rosy cheeked, all tall and all with bashful blue eyes.

I, too, grew bashful as I thought of them in their brown dresses and black aprons. They lured me, caressed my soul, agitated my heart, threw me into a disquieting ecstasy which was as novel to me as it was sweet and painful.

It had taken me three hours to dress. I was to make my first appearance at the gymnasium, and my first lesson was in the highest class, which was made up of girls of 17 or 18. No student preparing for examination ever trembled as I did on that morning. It was as if instead of scholars I was to face 20 or 30 ruthless examiners, each with an incisive pair of eyes ready to pounce upon my poor bashful self. I could hear them giggle at my expense, make jokes about my awkwardness, my necktie, my looks.

When I entered the classroom, I struck an attitude of exaggerated severity. To prove to myself that I was not afraid of the girls I spoke ridiculously loud. I almost shouted. As I went on explaining the distinction between chemistry and physics I frowned on my class, looked daggers at the front row and altogether behaved as if I bore them a personal grudge.

"Isn't he stern?" I overheard one girl whisper to another. A thrill of pride ran through me. "You're all right," I said to myself, and, elated with the impression I had produced, I began to feel more at ease and to stride up and down the room with the manner of an old timer. I was in the seventh heaven. Two girls were talking in the rear seats.

"Silence!" I thundered.

There was a suppressed chuckle at this, and my heart sank within me. I was the most miserable wretch in the world.

When I got home, I lay down on a lounge to think over I did not know what, and as I tried to pass the girls in review it came over me that I had not made out a single face. I could not say whether they were pretty or homely, dark or fair. A blurred image of young ladies in gymnasium uniform was all I had carried away.

The next time I had a lesson in the same class I called out Mlle. Ryshkina. She had evidently given much time to her lesson, but she had it all wrong, and, strange to say, the more she blundered the more I liked to hear her recite. It was so charming to hear her go on with the explanation, which she did not understand herself. You should have heard her rattle on about phenomena and laws. To judge from her manner one would have thought she was sure of her ground and felt able to give cards and spades to her teacher. Her dark brown eyes blazed with enthusiasm, and as she recited she gently jerked her head and now and then waved her hand. There was grace in her movements.

"This is the one I am going to fall in love with," I said to myself, and a week or two later I was so far gone that I was afraid of my own shadow. Mlle. Ryshkina and the other girls in the class seemed to have discovered the secret of my heart, to make fun of me, to think of nothing but my insane love for Maria Vasilyevna Ryshkina. Suppose the director finds it out? Why, that would be terrible. The shame of it! Besides it might lead to all sorts of disagreeable situations and finally to my losing the position.

The teacher of mathematics in the higher classes of the male gymnasium fell sick, and the work was divided between another man and myself. It only took me one hour a day and did not in the least interfere with my lessons at the female gymnasium.

The most stupid member of the eighth class was a fellow named Krassoff. He did not seem to have a clear idea as to the difference between the size of an angle and the length of its sides. How they had passed him to the highest class was more than I could understand. But he was very diligent, and his struggles with his geometry (we were reviewing the curriculum of the lower classes for the final examinations) touched my heart.

I was so timid [illegible] that I [illegible] not to be unduly praying everybody to help me convey my feeling to the young lady to whom I dared not speak except in the stern accents of a teacher addressing his pupil. I had never been in such a mood, almost tearful, and felt I was the kindest man in the world, and every sufferer or victim aroused my sympathy. I invited Krassoff to my house, gave him a few private lessons, patiently went over the [illegible] of the subject with him, and this [illegible] with success. I spoke to him of my past and got him to tell me about himself.

Outside of his studies he proved to be quite a sensible fellow. He even had a sort of humor which I thought delightful. I also liked his honest face and his manly figure. As to him, he was rather shy and slow to cast off all restraint, but one evening, after a few hearty words from me, the ice suddenly broke, and he said:

"Ah, Semyon Semyonovitch, I know I am stupid and that it's no use studying! But I am in love with an angel, and it is for her sake that I am sitting up nights, trying to drive my lessons through this iron forehead. She would take me as I am. She said so. But I pledged myself to be an educated man, to be worthy of her."

"Tell me who she is," I commanded him, pressing his hand and all but falling on his neck and kissing him. It was all I could do to keep myself from giving away my own secret.

"You know her," he answered. "She is your scholar. It's Mlle. Ryshkina. She says you are an angel."

I let go his hand. I felt as though the floor was giving way under me, but at the next moment I was overcome with fear lest he should divine the cause of my sudden change, and, putting on a mask, I fell to clapping my hands.

"Bravo! Glad to hear it, old boy!" I shouted. Of course my voice did not ring true, but Krassoff was in a ferment of all sorts of feelings, so he did not notice it.

* * * * * * * *

Eight years have passed. Krassoff is practicing law. He is quite successful, and often, as I make my way home after lessons, I meet Maria Vasilyevna driving. I don't call on them. Am I still in love? I hardly think I am. But so far I have not been interested in any other woman in the same way in which I was in her. Maybe I had in me just love enough for one attachment; maybe I am still destined to love and to be loved. At all events, my heart feels so empty, so empty! Ah, if you knew how hard it is to live as I do!—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Schoenbein and Gun Cotton.

On March 18, 1846, Schoenbein wrote to Faraday:

"I am enabled to prepare in any quantity a matter which, next to gunpowder, must be regarded as the most combustible substance known. So inflammable is this matter that on being brought in contact with the slightest spark it will instantly be set on fire, leaving hardly any trace of ashes, and if the combustion be caused in closed vessels a violent explosion takes place. What shall I do with that matter? Shall I offer it to your government?"

Having perfected his remarkable discovery, he visited England in August with the view of securing patent rights, and he then writes to Faraday as follows:

"The affair which has brought me over to England refers to my explosive cotton, which I have so much improved that it has all the appearance of becoming a dangerous rival to gunpowder. As to its explosive power, 'gun cotton,' as I call it, is very superior to powder. In given cases one part of it does the work of four parts of gunpowder, and under the most favorable circumstances the force of gun cotton is as two to one that of powder. In the course of the last two months I have made many experiments with cannons, mortars, rifles, etc., and obtained results which I am allowed to call highly satisfactory. The same may be said with regard to blasting rocks."—Letters of Farraday and Schoenbein.

How to Capture a Coon.

There are several expert coon hunters in this city, probably five or six, and there are 64,792 people who would not know how to get a coon if they were lying around in every tree in the woods. Perhaps an old coon hunter's directions for getting one of the beasts may be interesting:

"Fust ye git a good dog. Then ye git a crowd of fellers, and each feller gits a lantern and a gun loaded with buckshot. On the darkest night ye kin find go out in the wuss piece of woods ye know of. Turn yer dog loose.

"Then run as ye never run before and try ter foller yer dog. Ye can't do it, but ye kin try. Bimeby ye'll hear yer dog a-bayin like tarnation up aginst some tree. If ye run all night and don't hear no bayin, then ye hain't got no coon. Git under the tree where yer dog is and build a big fire outer brush wood. This'll let ye see the coon when he comes down.

"Then pick out the feller ye hate the worst and make him climb. Bimeby the coon'll jump. When he hits ground, all hands go fer him. When ye've got him, then try ter find yer way home. Ye can't do it, but ye kin try. Ye'll git home the next day."—Manchester Mirror.

Process Butter.

Here is a description of "process butter": "This butter is made from old, rancid and [illegible] dairy butter, purchased by country store keepers in the states further west and shipped in old barrels, tobacco pails, shoe boxes, etc., which appetizing mess is put through a process of boiling and renovating to remove the nauseating odors and through other treatments which have brought it under the ban of the pure food laws of several states, after which it is worked over in sweet buttermilk, which gives it temporarily a fairly clean flavor." See that this stuff is not worked off on you by your grocer. The "green" woods are full of it.—New York Press.

Justifiable.

"I shall have to crown that tooth," said the dentist, indicating the particular molar.

"Yes," assented the victim. "It's aching more than any of the others."

Whereupon the dentist mentally decided to make the bill about $2.50 higher.—Ohio State Journal.

Noted Healer in Town.

The greatest healer of modern times is Banner Salve, for cuts, wounds, sores, piles and all skin diseases. Guaranteed. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The MINER and Tribune $1.25.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,

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Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1900.

Announcements.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS.

Hon. Joseph C. Sibley announces that pursuant to the call of friends in the various counties in the 27th district, he will be a candidate for Congress on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on April 7.

Franklin, Pa., Feb. 6, 1900.

EDITOR EDITON:—This is your authority for announcing that I am a candidate for Member of Congress from the 27th district, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

R. B. STONE.

Bradford, Pa., March 17, 1900.

STATE SENATOR.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for State Senator subject to the rules governing the Republican primaries.

MYRON MATSON,

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 9, 1900.

MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce me as a candidate for Member of Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

THOS. F. RICHMOND.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 6, 1900.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the State Assembly subject to the decision of the Republican primaries of McKean county.

M. H. HOUGHTON.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 9, 1900.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce me as a candidate for the Assembly, subject to Republican primaries, April 7.

J. H. GRANT.

Kane, Pa., March 20, 1900.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Member of Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

S. T. SWARTZ.

Bradford, Pa., March 21, 1900.

NATIONAL DELEGATE.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Delegate to the National Convention, subject to the rules governing the Republican primaries.

JAMES A. MCKEAN.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1900.

STATE DELEGATE.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my candidacy for delegate to the State Convention, subject to the decision of the Republican party of McKean county at the primaries.

DAVID HOWELLS,

Kane, Pa., Jan. 30, 1900.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the rules governing the Republican primaries.

CHAS. A. DUKE.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my name as a candidate for delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries of McKean county.

J. M. MCELROY.

Bradford, Jan. 29, 1900.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce me as a candidate for Jury Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

WALTER OSTRANDER.

Port Allegany, Feb. 12, 1900.

Republican Primaries.

The Republican caucuses or primary elections will be held at the usual polling places, in each district of McKean county, Saturday, April 7, 1900, between the hours of 4 p. m. and 8 p. m. for the purpose of recommending a district delegate to the National Republican convention; one person for Congress; one person for State Senator; and electing three delegates to the Republican State convention, and placing in nomination two persons for member of Assembly and one person for Jury Commissioner. The county convention acting as a canvassing board, to declare the result of said caucuses and for the purpose of electing a chairman of the county committee, will meet at the court house at Smethport, on Tuesday, April 10, 1900, at 2 p. m.

MYRON MATSON, Chairman.

E. L. RYAN, Secretary.

Bradford, March 2, 1900.

REPUBLICAN primaries Saturday.

THE Porto Rican bill was passed Tuesday.

DON'T fail to get out and vote Saturday, April, 7.

THE Boers broke about even with the British this week.

A cowardly assassin shot twice at the Prince of Wales in Brussels, but did not hit him.

REPUBLICANISM produces prosperity. Prosperity produces Republicanism. How's this for perpetual motion?

THE Star continues to make unkind statements about Hon. T. F. Richmond regardless of the truth. Such tactics may help to purify politics, but we can't see it that way.

PLATE GLASS manufacturers in Belgiam, France and Germany have formed an international trust. If the American protective tariff is responsible for the tripartite alliance, it was through excluding the product of these foreign factories from our market. In no other way can Uncle Sam father this triplet.

INCREASES in wages continue to be fashionable. The National Tube Co. has just given its second advance within six months, of 10 per cent. to more than 20,000 employees. Another instance comes from the York Cotton Mills, of Yorkville, S. C., where 3 per cent. has been taken from the stockholders' dividend and given to the operatives. "Open the mills," said Mr. McKinley in 1896. The sequel is "Good Work and Good Wages."

THE Republican administration has achieved a master stroke of diplomacy in securing the written consent of England, Germany, Russia, France, Italy and Japan to the maintenance of an "open door" in China. This means, as Secretary Hay says, "the untrammeled development of commerce and industry in the Chinese Empire, and a source of vast benefit to the whole commercial world." It means more than this. It means peace in the Orient and a great triumph for American diplomatic power. President McKinley's administration is to be congratulated.

A Final Review.

On Saturday the Republican voters of McKean county will make their choice as to who will be their standard bearers in county and district next fall and it may not be out of place to say a few words about those who have announced in this paper.

Hon. Joseph C. Sibley was elected to represent this district in Congress two years ago. He saw the fallacy of Democracy shortly after and supported the administration and Republicanism and has since consented, through the efforts of his friends, to stand for renomination and reelection this year This is rather an unusual affair in politics, but only goes to show his popularity and that his worth as a statesman and his liberal gifts for charity are appreciated by the Republicans of the 27th district.

Rufus B. Stone, who opposes Mr. Sibley in this contest, is a well-known and intelligent attorney of Bradford, has held several of the municipal offices during the many years which he has been a resident of that city. He is the principal stockholder in the Bradford Evening Star and is one of the prominent debaters in the Pompelon club.

Myron Matson, who has served as Republican county chairman during the past year, is a candidate for State Senator and has a cinch on the endorsement of McKean county, there being no opposition to him. T. J. Melvin, whose name was announced in some of the county papers, has refused to be a candidate. Mr. Matson is a thorough business man and we hope to see him our next senator from this district for we know of no one who would grace the seat with more dignity.

Hon. T. F. Richmond, candidate for Member of Assembly, was the junior member from this county last session and served the people well, his few enemies to the contrary notwithstanding, and as it is the custom to return suitable candidates for the second term we have every reason to believe he will succeed himself. Mr. Richmond was born in Smethport and is in every sense a McKean county man.

J. H. Grant, candidate for Member of Assembly, has been a resident and prominent business man in Kane for about twenty years and has been successful to such a degree as to show him to be thorough and competent to discharge the duties as Assemblyman.

F. T. Swartz, who aspires to represent this county in the lower House of Representatives at Harrisburg, is an attorney in the law office of R. B. in Bradford and although he has not been a resident of this county many years is well-known by many of the Republican voters and is spoken of highly by those who best know him.

M. H. Houghton of Bradford is a candidate for Member of Assembly. Mr. Houghton has been a resident of Bradford for a number of years and has many warm friends throughout the county. He is an entertaining and interesting public speaker, is well educated and if nominated will competently represent this county on the floors of the House of Representatives.

James A. McKean, candidate for Delegate to the National Convention, is the only candidate from this county. He has been identified with the Republican party all his life and has held many offices of trust with credit to himself and the office, and is a prominent and successful business man. It is our earnest hope that he will be chosen at the conference as he is first, last and all the time for Mr. McKinley and the administration.

David Howells, of Kane, J. M. McElroy, of Bradford, and Charles A. Duke, of Duke Centre, the candidates for Delegates to the State Convention, are all prominent men of the party who are as well known to nearly every Republican voter in the county as they are to the writer and it seems unnecessary to say much regarding these gentlemen. They are all workers for the party and if chosen will help to put a winning state ticket in the field.

Walter Ostrander, the candidate for Jury Commissioner, has no opposition. Mr. Ostrander has filled that position so well in the past that no one desired to contest his place on the ticket.

Star's Statement Refuted.

We publish the following letters which appeared in the Kane Republican, in answer to attacks made in Monday's Bradford Star on Hon. T. F. Richmond's record in the last legislature:

Editor Republican:—In Monday's issue of the Bradford Star there appeared an article in reference to the position taken by Mr. Richmond in the appropriation to the Kane Summit Hospital. We wish to correct that statement as there is not a word of truth in it. Mr. Richmond not only introduced the bill, but was instrumental in interesting others who voted for the passage. We know this to be a fact as we received assurances from other members of the House to this effect.

C. H. KEMP,
M. W. MOFFIT.
Directors in Kane Summit Hospital.

In the Monday's issue of the Bradford Evening Star appears a statement that Mr. T. F. Richmond hindered rather than aided in obtaining appropriations to the Bradford and Kane hospitals last year. This is untrue. Mr. Richmond was efficient and active in his efforts in behalf of both institutions. Besides our personal knowledge we also received frequent assurances from his fellow members in the legislature to the same effect. For this benevolence he is entitled to the gratitude and thanks of the people of McKean county and adjoining regions.

(Signed), EVAN O'NEILL KANE.

The following letter explains itself: To Republican voters:

The Bradford Evening Star has seen fit to publish a statement to the effect that I "opposed the appropriation to the Bradford and Kane hospitals," and declared my intention of voting against the measure, and voted for it only after repeated urging on the part of the directors of the above institutions.

This is absolutely and unqualifiedly false in every particular.

I introduced and had full charge of the appropriation bill for the Kane Summit Hospital and did everything in my power to secure as large an appropriation for both hospitals as possible. The Kane Hospital appropriation was increased $1,000 per year over any former appropriation it had ever received.

Hon. R. A. Dempsey introduced the Bradford Hospital bill and both bills received our united support and this without any solicitation whatever on the part of any directors of either hospital.

While I do not think the absurd lies of the Star could influence a single vote against me, I make this statement in justice to myself and friends.

T. F. RICHMOND.

I know the above facts to be true and fully concur in the statement.

R. A. DEMPSEY.

Bradford, April 4, 1900.

La Grippe coughing often continue for months and sometimes lead to fatal results after the patient is supposed to have passed the danger point. Foley's Honey and Tar affords positive protection and security from these coughs. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Try Mason's 15c mantles.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Apr. 2, 1900.

Senators Spooner and Depew made notable speeches to-day in favor of the Porto Rico bill, which will be voted upon and passed by the Senate tomorrow. Although the Democrats are moving heaven and earth to arouse Republican opposition to the bill in the House, there is no reason to believe they will succeed. The principle of the bill as originally passed by the House has not been affected in the slightest degree by the changes and additions made by the Senate, and Chairman Payne, who will have charge of the bill in the House, is confident that it will be promptly passed, and other members of the House who are in positions to know, have assured President McKinley that the bill would be passed by the House, and in his hands before the close of the week.

Representative Shattuc, of Ohio, paid his respects to Senator Tillman for pretending that he wished to confer American citizenship upon Porto Ricans and Filipinos, and then gloating over his part in suppressing the political rights of thousands of citizens of South Carolina.

The Senate has for a second time by more than a two-third vote, put on record its opinion that Porto Rico is not a part of the United States and that Porto Ricans are not American citizens. The question was brought to an issue on an amendment offered to the Porto Rican bill by Senator Pettus, of Alabama, that "the constitution and laws of the United States shall have the same force and effect in Porto Rico as in other territories of the United States." which was defeated by a vote of 33 to 13. During the debate the position of the Republicans was fully defined by Senator Spooner, who declared in answer to questions of Senator Allen, that the Porto Ricans were not citizens of the United States, but colonists, and as such owe this government a qualified allegiance, and by Senator Foraker, also in answer to Senator Allen, who said, in declining to accept Mr. Allen's amendment designating Porto Rico a territory of the United States: "We do not propose to erect there a territorial government as such form of government is usually understood. We have not seen fit to give the people of Porto Rico that kind of a government. By the treaty of Paris, this whole matter is vested in Congress. We may give them any sort of a government we may desire I do not believe, as the senate does, that Porto Rico is a part of the United States, over which the constitution extends its own force, and that is where our roads part."

Mr. J. L. Brass, of St. Paul, Minn., who is in Washington on business thus speaks on our business outlook, upon which he is posted: "Our trade with the Orient will be tremendous. We are not going to get this trade in a month, but we are going to get it. It will come to us gradually. We will do business with Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines, tariff or no tariff. It must come. We are a manufacturing country. Even now, we are shipping shipload after shipload of goods to China and Japan. We are bringing back cargoes of goods from those countries. Mr. James Hill, the railway magnate, is building a line of vessels to ply between this country and China. He intends to ship flour to the Orient and bring back rice. Here is another point. There are men in this country representing South African capitalists who have $4,000,000 to spend in machinery. There will be more machinery needed in that country. There will be machinery needed in the Philippines, in Porto Rico, and in Cuba. We are the country that will supply the demand."

President McKinley gave a dinner as a farewell honor to the members of the Philippine Commission, who have received their full instructions and who expect to sail from San Francisco for Manila on the 16th inst., to be absent about two years. This commission will have more authority than any other has ever been given, although its acts will be nominally under the authority of the Secretary of War. As a matter of fact, the commission can do whatever it thinks best with the certainty that its acts will be endorsed by Secretary Root and the President.

The surplus in the treasury is piling up so rapidly—it exceeded $53,000,000 for the three quarters of the fiscal year ending Saturday, March 31,—that President McKinley is considering the advisability of asking Congress to reduce the internal revenue taxes, which were imposed on account of the war with Spain. This is a bitter pill to those Democrats who have been predicting a deficit in the treasury, and is a grand showing for Republican statesmanship and administrative ability, although not at all surprising. It is the sort of showing the Republicans have a habit of making.

Plans have been completed by the naval construction board for three cruisers—the California, the Nebraska and the West Virginia—which will be, when put in service, the strongest war ships in the world. They will have stronger batteries, be more thoroughly armed, have a larger coal capacity, a wider steaming radius than similar vessels of any navy, and still have a speed of 23 knots.

A Civil Service School.

New York Tribune.

The proposal to establish a Civil Service school, in which the government shall educate men and women for its domestic and foreign Civil Service just as men are now prepared for the two branches of its military service at West Point and Annapolis, is a novel one and a striking one. We have no doubt that to many it will seem fantastic and visionary. Some will liken it to the Chinese examination system. By the disciples of Jackson and Marcy it will be regarded with contempt, at the mildest. And even many sincere friends of Civil Service Reform may look at it dubiously and question its practicability.

The first question obviously raised in connection with it is, however, whether the public duties of peace are not as important as those of war, and whether they do not require a commensurate degree of expert skill for their right performance. We can imagine with what a storm of protest —universal, save for Mr. William Lloyd Garrison and Mr. Ernest H. Crosby—would be received a proposal to abolish the academies at West Point and Annapolis and to intrust the command of the army and navy henceforth to untried volunteers appointed anew with each change of administration as the rewards of political activity. Such a course would rightly be deemed madness. Well, if we are thus agreed upon the necessity of trained men for the military service why not have them also for the civil services, which are at work all the time, while the army and navy are called into use only one year in nine or ten? Why intrust to novices and spoilsmen the safeguarding of the administrative interests of the nation, the promotion of its commercial welfare and the maintenance of its honor in time of peace?

Again, the question may pertinently be asked why the government business should not have the advantage of skilled and specially trained servants as well as private business. The tendency toward special business education is growing stronger and wider every year. The so called business colleges are patronized more and more, and their graduates are sought more and more. The number of trade and industrial schools is multiplying. Schools of commerce are being founded, separately and as departments of colleges and universities. And in our colleges and universities the drift is steadily toward technical instruction. If thus all other businesses are to have the advantage of preparatory schools, why not the government business, too? "No man," said Socrates, "undertakes a trade he has not learned, nor even the meanest; yet every man thinks himself fitted for the hardest of all trades, government." Surely, if we have not advanced in wisdom beyond Socrates we might well take a hint from his saying.

The West and Expansion.

Denver Republican (Silver).

The West stands for the policy of expansion because it recognizes the greatness and is willing to bear its share of the responsibilities of the nation as a world power.

Men of the West appreciate that the United States of to-day extending from ocean to ocean and inhabited by seventy-five millions of people, is not the country of a hundred years ago. Then the thirteen colonies, fringing the Atlantic coast and trembling lest they might be deprived of their newly-acquired independence, were wise in adopting a policy of isolation and non-interference. But with increasing strength came wider opportunities and greater responsibilities. By the Louisiana purchase Jefferson opened before the young republic a career of national greatness surpassing that of any power in history. The West is reaping the fruits appreciates the wisdom of that policy, perfected as it was by the admission of Texas and the annexation of the territory acquired from Mexico.

No spirit of imperialism finds lodgment in the hearts of the people of the West. They favor the policy of expansion because it is the policy of national development and growth But they desire to establish no imperial government, no despotic rule, in any possession which may be brought under the protection of the American flag. Wherever the flag floats, there liberty and free government must prevail.

What more than all else expansion means to the people of the West is the new place to which, under it, the nation has attained in relation to the remainder of the world. By the defeat of Spain the United States cast aside the policy of isolation. The victories of Manila Bay and off the coast of Santiago awakened the nations of Europe to knowledge of the fact that a great power had arisen in the new world, and now there is not a statesman of the continent unwilling to listen to American demands whether in relation to new world affairs or to those that pertain to the Orient.

With this recognition of America's greater power new responsibilities have come, and it is for the full discharge of these that the people of the West stand. They entertain none of that sentiment existing in some parts of the East which would shirk responsibility for the sake of avoiding the labor and expense which it may involve. Neither have they any fear of the consequences to the republic, for they know that the discharge of duty abroad involves no neglect of obligations at home. They know that to extend the boundaries of liberty and enlarge the scope of free institutions can neither impair the one nor put in jeopardy the other.

Making Money Losing It.

Buffalo Commercial.

This is not paradoxical; it is a fact that the government makes a good deal of money by losing it. This is well presented in one of Mr. Curtis's always interesting Washington letters to the Chicago Record from which we take the facts. The treasurer of the United States shows, for instance, that since the present system of money was adopted in 1866 the United States has issued a grand total of $8,152,621,108 in United States notes, treasury notes, gold, silver and currency certificates and other forms of paper currency, of which $7,250,685,489 has has been presented for redemption, leaving outstanding $901,937,619 How much of this money is actually in circulation, and what proportion of it has been permanently lost, worn out or destroyed can only be conjectured. Various people have different opinions. Some of the veterans in the treasury believe that at least 1 per cent. or $51,526,211 has been disposed of in that way to the profit of the government, while others think that the amount cannot be more then one-tenth of 1 per cent. When it comes to "greenbacks" they have been issued to the amount of $2,997,189,808 and $2,650,508,792 have been presented for redemption, leaving $346,681,016 outstanding, but treasury experts believe that the actual value of greenbacks outstanding is not more than $332,000,000

Mr Curtis says that it is estimated that the profits of the government in the destruction of paper money since 1866 have not been less than a million a year. A great number of the United States bonds have never been presented for redemption. Of the bonds issued during the civil war $1,205,000 have never turned up, of the bonds issued in aid of the Union Pacific railroad $13,000 have never been offered for redemption; $31,000 of the Central Pacific bonds and $5,000 of the Kansas Pacific bonds, making a total gain of $1,258,000 to the government in the loss or destruction of bonds since 1861. It is said that probably the greatest profit ever enjoyed by the government as a result in the destruction of money was in connection with the fractional currency or shinplasters issued during the civil war. The total amount issued was $368,724,079, of which $6,880,558 has never been presented for redemption. These and other facts that could be presented on the same interesting line show that the government can lose money and make money at the same time.

Free to Inventors.

The experience of C. A. Snow & Co. in obtaining more than 20,000 patents for inventors has enabled them to helpfully answer many questions relating to the protection of intellectual property. This they have done in a pamphlet treating briefly of United States and foreign patents, with cost of same, and how to procure them; trade marks, designs, caveats, infringements, decisions in leading patent cases, etc., etc.

This pamphlet will be sent free to any one writing to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

Flying Fox Sold for $187,500.

But James McGuire has a good road horse which he will sell for half that amount and give a liberal discount for cash.

Auditors' Report.

For the Borough of Smethport for the year 1899.

[illegible]

Auditors.

Election Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an election [illegible] borough of Smethport, McKean County, Pa., on Tuesday [illegible] April, A. D. 1900, [illegible]

[illegible]

Smethport, Pa., March [illegible], 1900.

JONES & CHURCH

dealers in

Fresh and
Salt Meats,
Poultry, Fish
and Vegetables

We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.

Main St, Smethport, Pa.

SMOKE

Gen. McDowel

5C CIGARS.

J. COLEGROVE, Sole Agent.

CARPETS and RUGS

ALL THAT'S NEW GOOD AND RIGHT PRICED.

We have in stock over 50 rugs, size 9x12 feet, priced at $12, $15, $18, $20, $22.50, $25 to $40. Full line of smaller sizes. Fillings and mattings to use with rugs. 100 roll new matting 15c to 60c. Big bargains at 25c and 30c.

Our showing of cheap Carpets this year is the largest in the city. Prices 16c to 50c. In fine Velvets, Body Brussels, Axminsters, etc., our line is a surprise. The most beautiful colors and designs are found here.

All our patterns are private, confined to us for Olean and you are certain that every one will not have a carpet like yours. Come in and look at our new goods. We will not "bore" you to buy.

During this week we are making a number of specials in Velvets, Brussels and Axminsters at 95c made and laid. Make your selections early. We will hold and lay when wanted.

In wall Papers we have the new, neat styles at 4, 5, 6, 7½, 10c and up to $1. Our borders are sold at same low rate as papers. All our papers are selected with care, to match with our Carpets, Draperies and rugs. Have you noticed our new Grilles in window at 40 and 50c a foot.

We want you to inspect our stock before you buy. It will pay you and us.

The only Wall Paper Department on the ground floor. Prices are away down in the basement.

Andrews & Conkling,

Agents for White Sewing Machines. A Five Year Guarantee.

Olean's Big Store.

WE WILL OPEN OUR

NEW STORE

ABOUT

APRIL 10

NEW STORE,
NEW CLOTHING,
NEW PIECE GOODS,
NEW EVERYTHING.

EXCEPTING

OLD PRINCIPLE
"VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY."

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

AN UP-TO-DATE CUTTER.
MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

New Goods
at
Store
of
D. C. Young.

Just returned from New York where I purchased a fine line of Spring Goods. All the novelties of the season in Dry Goods. Call and examine same

D. C. YOUNG.

SMETHPORT, PA.

Feb. 27, 1900.

BLIND.

What a horrible sensation you experienced when you looked upon that unfortunate man and realized his deplorable condition. Ever thought of yourself—thought that by your persistent carelessness you might some day have the same affliction? Unless by accident, blindness always comes one way—by NEGLECT. Eyes become weak; you strain them. They become weaker; you continue your carelessness; at last it is too late, your case is hopeless—no help—no cure. Come in today. We'll examine your eyes and tell you just what is needed FREE of charge. Then if you like will supply you.

Chas. H. Robie,
Leading Optician and Jeweler,

143 N. Union St. - Olean, N. Y.

Patent Medicines

on sale at

Hogarth & Co's Store:

Miles' Remedies, Kilmer's Remedies, Chamberlain's Remedies, DeWitt's Remedies, Bucklen's Remedies, Carter's Remedies, Hatter's Remedies, Hall's Remedies, Ayer's Remedies, Jaynes Remedies, Pierce's Remedies, Hand's Remedies, Kennedy's Remedies, Warner's Remedies, Fenner's Remedies, Bour's Walley's Salve, Doan's Pills, Pink Pills, Pinkham's Pills. We also carry a line of Rubber Goods, Books, Stationery Blank Perfumes.

Call and See Us.

Nearly Opposite Court House, Smethport, Pa.

WE SELL DINNER SETS BY THE PIECE.

Many of our best dinner sets are now purchased in "open stock" patterns for the convenience of those who wish to buy in instalments.

You can get one piece or a dozen, and match them at any time. Many of our customers are doing this, and they are gradually completing sets better than they might ever have afforded otherwise. Sets at all prices in this way.

We carry one hundred styles of dinner sets, all sold under warrant not to craze. All Haviland's latest styles are here. All imported china comes to us direct from the makers. In this way we save a large percentage for you.

Dinner Sets from $6.75 to $250.

Housekeepers' Helps.

There is everything here that can help a housekeeper perhaps a hundred helpful articles that you know nothing about.

The Universal Food Chopper is one—$1.75. It chops all kinds of meat, vegetables or fruit, fine or coarse, without mashing. It does in a minute the work of half an hour with chopping knife and bowl.

Four kinds of enameled ware—Aluminum ware. Every convenience on the market.

Reliable Gas Ranges.

There is no other gas range that even compares with the Reliable. Come and we will show you twenty points in which excells all others.

We know this range because we have sold it for years—sold hundreds of them. There has never yet been the least complaint on one.

It excells in economy, in convenience, in baking qualities. It is superior at every point which wise buyers consider. We cannot tell you here what we can show you when you come. We can only invite you on the promise that you will be glad you came.

Forty-five styles from $13.50 up.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

Emery & Weaver. BRADFORD, PA.

MILLINERY!

OPENING,

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY APR. 6 & 7.

LARGEST DISPLAY OF TRIM'D HATS EVER SHOWN IN THIS TOWN TO SELECT FROM.

We have been showing you a few samples of our hats, and they have sold off so quickly that we have decided to make a grand display, and have ordered an immense lot of all styles, shapes and prices from $1 to $9 each, from the largest Millinery House in the world. These $9 Hats usually sell at $15 and $20. They are true and exact copies of the finest imported Paris models, reproduced by expert milliners, and on these Hats are used nothing but the very finest Mousseline-de-Soir, Silk Chiffons, Fancy Nets, the best Liberty Silks and Satins, finest Lace and Chip effects in straw goods, Silk and Velvet Paris made flowers, beautiful cut steel, Rhynes Stone and Gold and Silver Ornaments, Pins, etc. Our $1 Hats usually sell at $2 & $3.

Remember this day and date as this will be a sight worth seeing, for never before has there been such a large display of city trimmed hats shown in this town. We want U all 2 C our hats, but we do not want you all to handle them. If you wish to buy we will try to to fit and suit U, but do not want U 2 handle hats out of curiosity, for every time a hat is handled it is soiled more or less.

We keep the finest line of Toilet articles, Perfumes and Lotions, etc., and we expect to be able to show you the most beautiful bisque white classic figures, just as perfect in contour and proportion as if cut from virgin marble by a famous sculptor. Also ornamental Paper weights, regular $1 weights, but we run them at 50c each. Also an assortment of Chic Lace Figures, regular $1 goods go at 50c each. People of refined tastes will see in these just enough oddness without tawdriness to want a piece or 2 for the cabinet. It will be worth your time 2 come & C this beautiful display.

Remember that on Saturday, April 7 every grown customer is entitled 2 a 1lb cake of French Laundry Soap. Do not forget that we handle a full line of Groceries.

8 lbs. Oat Flake 25c. Best Boneless Pork 8c lb. Best Ham 11c lb. Best California Ham [illegible] Best Leaf Lard 4[illegible] 5lb pail [illegible] 4 lbs Soda Crackers 25c. Best Ginger Snaps 5c lb. 7 cakes Oak Leaf Soap 25c. Regular 50c T goes 3 lbs. $1. 75c T best T ever used goes at 45c lb. Spiced Pickles 10c doz.

Our Carpets have advanced 2c per yard over prices quoted 2 weeks ago. We keep floor and table oil cloth, curtains, etc.

A. E. STICKLES,

SPRAGUE BLOCK, SMETHPORT, PA.

Spring 1900.

CARPETS

We call your attention to our line of carpets. Our Carpet Dept. is stocked with the latest patterns and designs in Axministers, Tapestry, Ingrains, Hemp & Jute to be found, and prices are 20 per cent under the market.

We call special attention to our line of Jute Carpets.

Also to our line of Smyrna Rugs, which surpass anything ever brought to our city.

A new line of the latest in Muslin Underwear just received.

New goods arriving daily.

A full line of Groceries and Provisions.

Mail orders given our careful attention.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

How's Your Frame

of mind, concerning pictures? You should preserve your present likeness for coming years, if nothing else. The latest and best effects always to be found at "Ike's" studio.

Have You Any Pictures

That need framing? You can find a full assortment of stylish mouldings, &c., of the latest design here. A nice frame beautifies and preserves a picture. Come and look them over.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

CONTRACTORS

WE WANT TO FIGURE WITH **YOU** ON
Builders Material & Hardware
YOU CAN DO **HERE**
AS WELL AS IN "THE CITY."
"PAINTERS TOO."

J. C. HAMLIN,
SMETHPORT.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.
R. K. Knapp, Local Editor.

Smethport, Thursday, April 5, 1900.

Smethport, Pa.

Smethport, McKean county, Penn'a, is located in one of the richest agricultural districts in northwestern Pennsylvania, only 97 miles from Buffalo, N. Y., and 150 miles—air line—from Pittsburg, Pa.

Smethport has four lines of railroad leading direct to all the principal distributing centres, both east and west, and the great lakes.

Cheap fuel of all kinds in abundance.

In the centre of the largest and best natural gas belt in the State.

Cheap fuel oil in vast quantities.

Within six miles of large bituminous coal beds, and, on a direct line of railroad, within 50 miles of the famous Shawmut bituminous coal mines in Elk county.

Endless quantities of the best glass sandstone in the world.

Mountains of shale rock suitable for brick making.

Building stone and flagging in abundance, which can be secured cheaply.

Endless quantities of hardwood lumber, such as beech, maple, birch, elm, ash, etc.

Smethport is the county seat of McKean county; one of the richest counties in the Keystone State, contains a population at the present time of about 2,000, and is growing rapidly, has elegant public buildings; a first-class graded school, city water, natural gas for fuel and lights, four first-class hotels, and the principal industries at the present time are lumbering, two large window glass manufacturing plants, hemlock bark extract works, Backus Safety Check Hook Manufacturing Co.'s plant, with a number of other industries.

Smethport has always been considered one of the healthiest towns in the State. Contagious diseases are strangers to the town. Being located 1480 feet above the sea level the town is singularly exempted from all diseases of a contagious nature. Prospect Hill, one of the most sightly spots in the State, and probably the highest elevated land in Pennsylvania, is only three miles from the business part of the town, which affords a grand view of the finest mountain scenery to be found anywhere in America.

The borough of Smethport is located at the junction of Nunundah and Marvin creek valleys, these streams furnishing an abundance of water for all purposes.

Smethport contains many admirable sites for manufacturing plants of all descriptions.

For further particulars call on or address Smethport Board of Trade, Smethport, Pa.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Repair the sidewalks.

—Read the advertisements.

—Hamlin has a change of ad.

—Vote for a lock-up, April 17.

—Republican primaries Saturday.

—Will Smethport celebrate July 4?

—Maple sugar making is at its height.

—Coudersport wants an athletic club.

—Vote for a school house next Tuesday.

—Time to be repairing your fishing tackle.

—The baseball season has opened in the south.

—Bradford's chances for a new opera house are bright.

—Several cases of scarlet fever are reported from Newton.

—Remember the special school district election next Tuesday.

—Edward C. Charlton has been appointed clerk of the city of Bradford.

—Many New York state towns are endeavoring to secure canning factories.

—The Camp Glass company hope to be able to start blowing in about a week.

—A charter has been granted the Susquehanna Oil Co., Mt. Jewett, capital $25,000.

—A number of theatre-goers took advantage of the excursion to Bradford Tuesday night.

—The Bradford Post published several interesting pictures relative to the trolley accident, last Sunday.

—Two Custer City young men and a young man from Bradford departed Monday for the California oil fields.

—Sheriff Gamble of Lycoming county has already received over 2,000 requests to see murderer Hummel hung.

—A new caboose has been added to the P., S. & N. rolling stock for use between Smethport and Mt. Jewett.

—On Saturday last Mrs. E. Clayton of Duke Center was stricken with paralysis. Hopes of her recovery are entertained.

—Frank McFall of Salamanca, a B., R. & P. brakeman, was fatally crushed between the bumpers of two freight cars in the Bradford yards last Friday.

—A live coon in one of L. K. Hogarth & Co's store windows attracts much attention.

—Orlo J. Hamlin will soon start the erection of an elegant residence on West Main street.

—E. E. Heath is finishing the rooms on the second floor of his building on Main street.

—Housecleaning season is close at hand. Newspapers 10 cents per bundle at this office.

—Admiral Dewey has decided that he will be a presidential candidate—if the people insist.

—The Wellsboro co-operative glass factory has been purchased by two citizens of that place.

—Joe Mundy, the popular barber, is now "at home" to his many customers in Yerdon's billiard room.

—J. Colegrove has broken ground at the corner of Main and Pine streets, and will erect a dwelling house.

—C. W. Lilgendahl is making extensive improvements on his blacksmith and wagon shop on Mechanic street.

—This is the opening week of the spring term at the state normal school at Clarion. A good attendance is assured.

—J. Colegrove has received a large shipment of new goods and tells you about them in his ad in to-day's issue.

—Fry & Herzog call your attention to seasonable articles in their ad this week. Read their ad and make them a visit.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Franklin Olmsted are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby daughter, who put in an appearance Monday.

—Amos Elder, the Oil City man who shot and killed his wife recently, committed suicide near her grave one day last week.

—E. E. Crum has moved his family from this place to Smethport where they have taken up a residence.—Port Allegany Press.

—Ora Sims, a ten-year-old boy of Coudersport, broke his arm in two places while trying to climb into a wagon one day last week.

—Mrs. T. H. Purtle entertained thirty-five little children at her home Tuesday afternoon in honor of her daughter, Marie's eighth birthday.

—E. T. Daly has had the barn moved off the lot at the corner of King and Mechanic streets and a dwelling house will soon be erected on that site.

—Eldred had two fires last week. The residence of Frank Rogers was entirely destroyed Wednesday, and the paint works suffered considerably from the effects of a blaze Saturday.

—A boy named Hopper had his arm injured one day last week while attempting to jump on a train on Kane's railroad. Dr. McCoy attended the sufferer, whose injuries were not serious.

—Read Old Man Racket's advertisement in to-day's paper. He tells you of his immense stock of fine millinery, and invites you to call. Incidentally he quotes a few prices on groceries. Read his ad.

—Bolivar Breeze: John P. Herrick returned home Tuesday evening from a little journey of ten thousand miles through the south and west with the National Editorial Association of which he is a member.

—Hugh Burt of Burtville died at his home there on Sunday of last week. The funeral took place on Wednesday. Deceased leaves a widow and one child. He was a member of the Maccabee tent of Port Allegany.

—Emma Sexton, a girl habitue of McGuirk's "Suicide hall" on the Bowery, New York, has followed the example set by many of her unfortunate sisters by committing suicide. She drank a half pint of carbolic acid.

—Miss Gertrude Ariza must assuredly be a popular lady with the newspapers in this section. At least nine of our exchanges chronicled the fact last week that she had accepted a position on the Port Allegany Reporter.

—The Austin newspapers chuckled over Jack Carrig's defeat last week. It seems that Jack, once upon a time, was one of the principals in a shamefully sham battle pulled off for the amusement of the hemlock town's many sports.

—Many people seem disappointed because the glass workers do not come up to their expectations—as disturbance brewers. It is doubtful if a more peaceful lot of men could be found in any branch of business.—Coudersport Enterprise.

—List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport for the week ending March 31, 1900: Mrs. Elizabeth Barr, Mrs. Beam, Mrs. Flora A. Chrisman, H. Murphy, Snowden Sanford, Levi Wilson; foreign, Felice R. Di Giovanni, Joe Sacco.

—The glass editor of the Mt. Jewett News says: The Camp Glass company of Smethport is shipping some glass, but it has been picking out the orders which include large sizes. It believes in saving the small or medium sizes, such as there was a shortage of last season.

—Monday's Era: John Nelson of Mechanic street went to Buffalo yesterday to report for duty to the Buffalo baseball club of the Western League. Nelson will catch for the Bison team this season. Jack Shearon, formerly of this city, is on the Buffalo reserve list and will play right field.

—An Olean highwayman held up an intoxicated Portville citizen recently, and after going through his victim's clothes made him remove his shoes and socks. Forty cents was the result of the highwayman's search. [We won't get mad if some enterprising exchange does find a joke in this item.]

—The engine hauling the passenger train on the Kushequa Route, which is due at Smethport at 10:50, was derailed on the curve at Irons Hollow yesterday. The accident was caused by the breaking of a "strap," which caused three of the drive wheels to leave the track. The mishap delayed traffic for about three hours.

—The damage to the brick work in the tank at the Camp factory has been repaired and the fires again lighted. The blowers will soon be able to resume work. The work of putting the factory in running order has been conducted with great rapidity and the shut down will be of less duration than was at first supposed.

—A passenger train on the P. & W. road was wrecked near Lamont, 5 miles south of Kane Tuesday afternoon and four persons were severely injured. The accident was caused by the rails spreading. Two passenger cars were ditched. The passengers were roughly shaken up and how many escaped serious, if not fatal, injuries is a problem hard to solve.

—Bradford Era: From 12,000 to 15,000 coal miners in the Pittsburg district and 9,000 in the Irwin district, went on a strike Monday. The cause was dissatisfaction over the dead work scale of the Indianapolis agreement and was entirely unexpected. All the river mines were forced to close down and many of the railroad mines are idle. In the Irwin district the miners want an advance of 5 cents on the ton. Order prevailed.

—Bell Brothers, the well-known firm of Olean, have a new advertisement this week in which they call your attention to their millinery opening next Monday evening. The firm is too well-known in this section to need any introduction from this paper. Read their advertisement. It is of especial interest to ladies.

—A glassworker named Jordan suffered a very severe injury, having his arm dislocated at the shoulder while at work at the Hazelhurst glass factory on Wednesday. He lived in Smethport and was but temporarily employed at Hazelhurst. He was taken to his home on the evening train.—Mt. Jewett News.

—Wm. S. Pace, Gen. Manager of the Union Telephone and Telegraph Co. arrived in Kane Sunday evening and started out Monday morning by the overland route for Bradford for the purpose of locating their line between the latter city and Kane. He said that the company expected to have the line in running order between Bradford, Smethport and Kane within the next few months.—Kane Republican.

—Robert Pallatt informed the writer Saturday that when he left the Klondike regions it was his intention to soon return. However, since reaching home, he has almost decided to give up the idea of a second venture. He reports Ezra Taylor in good health. Ezra is running a steam thawing machine at Gold Hill. Mr. Pallatt said that nearly every one of the gold seekers from this county has left the Klondike.

—After experimenting for fifteen years, says the Mansfield Advertiser, Thomas Burkholder of Hosensack has perfected a new method of tanning hides, and he has sold his secret to a party of Allentown capitalists for $25,000 down and a royalty of two cents on every hide tanned. It is claimed that through Mr. Burkholder's discovery hides can be tanned at less cost than by the old method and in one-fifth the time.

—Bradford Star: Mr. James Rider of Chambers street wore a high hat to church Sunday. Ordinarily there would be no news in this statement, but it was not an ordinary hat which Mr. Rider wore. It looked like a new hat, but it was not. Mr. Rider wore it fifty years ago when he was a young man just embarking on the matrimonial sea. If he and Mrs. Rider live this week out, and there is every indication that they will, they will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage next Saturday.

—The Central club, which occupies rooms over Seger & Doyle's store, has been opened to the members. Thirty-four members are enrolled, and feel justly proud of their elegant quarters. Three rooms have been fitted up in luxurious style. Velvet and brussels carpets cover the two card and reading rooms. The expensive furniture was selected with care for artistic effect, and is tastily arranged. The third room contains pool and billiard tables and is nicely furnished. Closets and bath rooms are also attached.

—An interesting school in which the pupils are men from 30 to 45 years of age, is held in this city every day except Sunday. The school house is a comfortable coach that is attached to an engine and heated by steam. The teachers are Superintendent J. P. Heindell and Trainmaster P. J. White, of the W. N. Y. & P., and the pupils are employes of the road. Each day they meet to read and discuss the book of rules, and much improvement in the efficiency of the men and in the running of the trains has resulted from this study.—Oil City Derrick.

—After being in business for a dozen years, says the Eldred Eagle, S. B. Sherwood this week stepped down and out, and will hereafter devote his time trying to regain his shattered health. The purchaser is his son, B. S. Sherwood, who has for some time been in business in East Smethport, and he will take possession of the store right away. Mr. Sherwood has always enjoyed a good share of the grocery trade and has always been a pleasant gentleman to deal with, and will be missed by his former patrons, but of late his health has been so poorly that he was compelled to take this step.

—Between 6 and 7 o'clock Saturday evening, George Clark, an employe in a saw mill at Port Allegany, was struck by the W. N. Y. & P. passenger train that reaches this city about 5 o'clock in the evening. This unfortunate man failed to hear the approaching train and was cut almost to pieces. He was the father of Miss Rose Clark of this city, who is employed at the Grand Central Hotel. Landlord Graves was informed of the sad fatality by Landlord Chet King of the Sartwell House, Port Allegany, and Miss Clark, after telegraphing her sister at Perry, left for her home.—Olean Times.

—For some time past Congressman Joseph C. Sibley has been working toward the establishment of rural free delivery in this section of Pennsylvania and in a recent interview with the postmaster general he has convinced him of its practicability; as a result a special agent of the department is expected to be in this vicinity in the near future for the purpose of making surveys, etc. If a route could be made between Kane and Mt. Jewett it would be a great thing for this locality. Mr. Sibley is an untiring worker in this direction and has done much for the district in the line of free delivery.—Kane Republican.

The New Kinzua Viaduct.

The contract for the removal of the present Kinzua viaduct, and the erection of the new structure, has been awarded the firm of Stratton & Jennings, New York City and Buffalo. The work is at present progressing under the immediate direction of Supt. George H. Gillman and Foreman W. D. Wilber, with a crew of 25 men. At present operations are confined to the unloading of supplies, and the erection of false work, which is progressing favorably. It is expected that the running of trains over the bridge will be discontinued May 1st, on which date the demolition of the structure will be commenced. The erection of the new bridge, it is expected, will furnish employment to a crew of 200 men for a period of from 60 to 90 days. It is barely possible that the present foundations will require overhauling, in which case a longer time will be required.—Mt. Jewett News.

For Sale.

The Sprague brick building at corner of Main and Fulton streets. Inquire of W. D. Gallup or write Mrs. Emma J. Sprague, Buffalo, N. Y.

Running sores, ulcers, boils, pimples, etc., quickly cured by Banner Salve, the most healing salve in the world. No other "just as good." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"Hammar Paint. How to use it." Come in and we will tell all about it. Cheapest and best. HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Commencing April 1st, 1900, the drug store of L. K. Hogarth & Co. will be open night and day.

Build a home. We can furnish you plans and suggestions. Come in and see them. HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

R. C. Gleason is agent for the genuine Edison phonograph. Prices range from $7.50 up.

The Churches.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH,
REV. DAY, PASTOR.

Palm Sunday.

The celebration at 8 a. m. Matins, litany and sermon at 10:30 a. m.

Sunday school at 12 m.

Evensong with sermon at 7:30 p. m.

Subjects of sermons. In the morning: "The Teaching of Palm Sunday." In the evening: "The Sale, the Price and the Betrayal of the Lord Jesus, the Fulfillment of Prophecy."

ALL SAINTS' CHAPEL.

Evensong with sermon at 2:30 p. m.

Sunday School at 3:15 p. m.

ST. ELIZABETH'S CHURCH
REV. FATHER COSGROVE, PASTOR.
REV. FATHER DONAHUE, ASSISTANT.

Mass at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School 3:00 p. m. Vespers and Benediction at 7:30.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
REV. JOE WALKER, PASTOR.

At 10:30 a. m., a missionary sermon. Topic: "The Gospel: a Study of the Map of its Conquests."

At 7:30 p. m. Subject: "The Rent Veil, or Jesus Christ, the Universal Saviour."

On Easter Sunday the annual contributions for missions will be made as an Easter offering.

SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH.
REV. NORGREN, PASTOR.

Services as usual next Sunday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
REV. T. D. WARE, PASTOR.

Services at 10:30 a. m.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN CHURCH.
REV. NORGREN, PASTOR.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Prayer meeting Tuesday night.

In Regard to the Chautauqua House.

Tuesday evening, through the kindness of Landlord Bacon, the writer was shown the plans for the remodeling of the Chautauqua House. Although this hotel at present enjoys the reputation of being one of the best in the county, it is not arranged as conveniently as Landlord Bacon desires.

The entire building will be raised about 7 feet, which will give the first floor rooms a height of 12 feet. The first story will be constructed of brick and stone, and will contain the office, bar room, check room, wine room, sample room, closets, cellar, etc. The office, a room 15 feet, ten inches, by 34 feet, 4 inches, will be finished in paneled oak. The barroom, about 12x22 feet in size, will probably be finished in Georgia pine. A corner entrance on the southwest side will lead to the office, and a ladies' entrance will open from Main street.

A winding flight of stairs will lead to the second floor (at present the first floor) on which will be located two parlors, with folding doors between; family rooms, dining room, kitchen and laundry. The present dining room will be utilized for the same purpose, after a few alterations. It is a room 40x20 feet in size. The entire building will be repaired and furnished in elegant style. When these repairs are completed "Dan" will have a hotel that will compare favorably with any hostelry in this part of the state.

Work on remodeling the building will begin about the middle of June. Mr. Bacon has not yet decided whether or not it will be necessary to close the house while the repairs are made. He has not yet awarded the contract for the work.

Heredity.

A select number of our young people assembled at the Methodist Episcopal church last Tuesday evening to listen to a very interesting paper on Heredity, read by F. R. Young, M. D., one of our more promising physicians. It was given under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. of our town. The paper was well received by the audience. The doctor is inclined to accept the theory of the transmission of taste for alcoholic drink, that in many if not all cases the child inherits his taste for stimulants from the parent, while the habit may be formed by environment, the two influences may combine. It was a carefully prepared paper.

The doctor invited the audience to ask any question they might desire and he would try to answer. Prof. W. P. Eckels, Dr. Clark, Miss Scull, Dr. Walker and D. C. Young participated in the discussion. At the close of the interesting meeting the ladies of the society invited the audience to light refreshments, which added greatly to the social interest of the occasion.

"Death Notice."

Owing to so many complaints being made to the borough council in regard to dogs we hereby give notice to owners of dogs that Ordinance No 53 in regard to licensing dogs in said borough will be enforced after April 15, 1900, which reads that all dogs must be licensed at one dollar each and wear a collar and tag, the tag to be furnished by the burgess with number of dog on it, and all dogs not having such tag and owner refusing to pay the license the said dog shall be put in the pound and if owner does not call and redeem such dog or dogs within 48 hours the high constable is required under the ordinance to have such dog or dogs killed. Borough Council.
F. W. Brownell, Burgess.

Banking by Mail.

An Exclusive and Effective System Which it Will Pay to Investigate.

The Pittsburg Bank for Savings, No. 210 Fourth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., offers the same security and opportunities to people living anywhere on the globe as to those in Pittsburg. You can deposit by mail as easy as in person in this bank, and your deposits will earn 4 per cent. interest, compounded twice a year. This bank has over 17,000 depositors and over $5,000,000 on deposit. Write or call for booklet describing banking by mail.

The Best in the World.

We believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best in the world. A few weeks ago we suffered with a severe cold and a troublesome cough, and having read their advertisements in our own and other papers we purchased a bottle to see if it would effect us. It cured us before the bottle was more than half used. It is the best medicine out for colds and coughs.—The Herald, Andersonville, Ind. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

For Sale.

I offer for sale my store and stock of general merchandise, at Clermont, Pa., cheap for cash. This is an opportunity for the right person. Reason for sell is ill health.
LAWRENCE BAYER,
5-4t Clermont, Pa.

The new Edison phonograph sold by R. C. Gleason is the best ever put on the market. You should hear it to appreciate it and "Ike" is always pleased to entertain you.

NEAL'S ENAMELS ADVERTIZED EVERYWHERE for bath tubs, furniture and bicycles, makes things better than new. HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have about 50 beautiful gold fish for sale. They are beauts and no mistake. Come early and secure first choice.

IS YOUR BATH TUB AN OLD ONE? Neal's Enamel will make it good as new. We sell it. HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

The mantles sold at Mason's for 15c are all right, and certainly there is a great saving in cost.

R. C. Gleason can furnish you with photo buttons at 25c each and up. Give "Ike" an order and be in line.

Mason has an A1 mantle for 15c. Try it.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. W. Bonnan was in Bradford Monday.

George Backus visited Bradford Saturday.

Editor S. R. Landsey visited Bradford Monday.

L. S. Morrison visited Coudersport Thursday.

Thos. Bahan of Colegrove was in town Saturday.

J. C. Stull of Farmers Valley was a pleasant caller Friday.

S. E. Bell returned from a trip to Buffalo Saturday night.

R. K. Godding of the Kane Republican was a caller Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Hazelton, Jr., of Hazelhurst was in town Thursday last.

R. H. Hilton of Backus was in town Monday looking after his interests.

H. B. Milward, editor of the Kane Leader was in town Monday and called on the MINER.

Geo. Culbertson and son, G. R., of Coleville were pleasant callers at this office Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schroener of Johnsonburg were registered at the Grand Central Tuesday.

Miss Edna Keenan of Bradford is spending the Easter vacation with her parents in town.

John Nelson of Smethport visited his brother, A. E. Nelson, here on Monday.—Mt. Jewett News.

Mrs. D. W. Hubbard and three children of Newton are guests of Mr. and Mrs. James McKean.

Mrs. Mayme Bissett returned to her home in Bradford Friday last after a visit with Smethport friends.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Olmsted of Utica, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. Olmsted's parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy.

Misses Maude Davis, Rena Gallup and Lucy Mitchell are home from school at Chambersburg on their Easter vacation.

Dr. Burg Chadwick returned from Buffalo Saturday night, having completed his post graduate course in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris McAlee and infant daughter of Johnsonburg were guests of Mrs. McAlee's parents last week.

Mrs. Margaret C. Barker left Monday to attend the funeral of Mr. Barker's father, who died at Whitehead, N. Y., Sunday, and then will go to New York and will sail for Gibrara, Cuba, where her husband is located.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Weaver went to Kane Saturday night and were guests of Mrs. Weaver's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Davis, over Sunday. Mrs. Weaver left on the early train Monday morning for Pittsburg, where she will visit friends. "Dell" came home.

Mrs. J. E. Myers of Smethport was a guest of friends in town the forepart of the week. * * Miss Mame Dibble, Eldred's former popular primary teacher, but now of the Smethport schools, was a guest of Eldred friends over Sunday. * * Hon. T. F. Richmond of Smethport, who is a candidate for the assembly again, was in town Wednesday looking over the situation. He went over to see his Ceres township constituents.—Eldred Eagle.

Personals from Port Allegany Papers.

Mrs. Robt. King of Smethport was the guest of Mrs. Frank Sinnar for a day or two last week.

Dentist Rinn was at Smethport Tuesday, having been called there to do some work in his profession.

A. T. Palmer and John Morrison of Smethport registered at the Sartwell House, Saturday.

Mrs. E. Ellingsfield and little granddaughter of Smethport spent the first of the week with her daughter here, Mrs. E. H. Coleman.

E. G. Patterson of Smethport had business in town last Friday.

George Lewis had business at the county seat Monday afternoon.

S. B. Hall of Smethport was a guest of the Sartwell House on Monday.

Mrs. M. A. Backus of Smethport was in town Monday, a guest of her old friends, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. King of the Sartwell House.

C. W. Catlin and M. J. Hunt had business at the county seat on Tuesday afternoon.

Teachers' Examinations.

Examinations for provisional certificates will be held as follows for the year 1900:

Mt. Alton, Thursday, April 12. Herrick City, Friday, April 13. Bennett Brook, Saturday, April 14. Colegrove, Monday, April 16. East Smethport, Tuesday, April 17. Port Allegany, Wednesday, April 18. Turtle Point, Thursday, April 19. Eldred, Friday, April 20. Ceres, Saturday, April 21. Duke Centre, Monday, April 23. Kane Wednesday, April 25. Ludlow, Thursday, April 26. Corydon, Friday, April 27. Mt. Jewett, Saturday, April 28. Clermont, Monday, April 30. Smethport, Friday, June 20.

Examinations begin at 9 a. m.

Applicants should bring foolscap paper and lead pencils.

Each applicant should have a stamped envelope.

Unless by special arrangement in advance, applicants will be examined only in districts where they expect to teach.

All persons who expect to teach in the county during the ensuing year are expected to attend one of these public examinations.

Directors should be present at these examinations. They are requested to notify their teachers of these dates.

A certificate will not be granted to a person of immoral character, if the fact be known to the superintendent.

The employment of a teacher without a valid certificate is illegal.

The examination on June 20th is for those who are out of the county attending school.

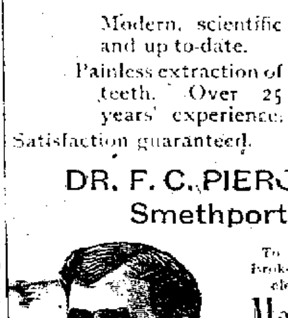
F. E. Myers,
County Superintendent.

If troubled with rheumatism give Chamberlain's Pain Balm a trial. It will not cost you a cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in one third the time required by any other treatment. Cuts, burns, frostbites, quinsy, pains in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it. Every bottle warranted. Price 25 and 50 cts. L. K. Hogarth & Co., druggists.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.



To Repair Broken Articles use
Major's Cement
Remember MAJOR'S RUBBER CEMENT, MAJOR'S LEATHER CEMENT.

Bell Brothers,
Olean, N. Y.

Formal Easter Opening, Monday Evening, April 9th.

A full Orchestra in Attendance.
No goods sold during the evening.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 10th, 11th & 12th, will be opening days.

OUR STORE WILL BE VERY ATTRACTIVE.

All Departments will display the latest novelties.

OUR MILLINERY.

MADAME GILLOTT, FORMERLY WITH B. ALTMAM, OF NEW YORK, IN CHARGE.

The latest Parisian Novelties will be displayed. The reputation heretofore attained by this department, will be excelled this spring.

Dress Making Parlors,

THIRD FLOOR ANNEX

We have engaged Miss Delahunte of Cleveland, Ohio, as head dress maker. She comes to us with the highest recommends. Her work is artistic. Our prices will be moderate; we ask you to give her a trial.

We invite every one that can to visit us during opening week. We feel that you will be repaid.

BELL BROTHERS,

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet & Furniture House of Southwestern New York.

A Gallon of PURE LINSEED OIL mixed with a gallon of

Hammar Paint $1.25 PER GALLON

makes 2 gallons of the VERY BEST PAINT in the world for $2.50, or

Saves 25 per cent

of your paint bill. Is FAR MORE DURABLE than PURE WHITE LEAD and is ABSOLUTELY NOT POISONOUS. HAMMAR PAINT is made of the best of PAINT MATERIALS—such as all good painters use—and is ground THICK, VERY THICK. No trouble to mix, any boy can do it. It is the COMMON SENSE OF HOUSE PAINT. NO BETTER paint can be made at ANY COST, AND IS

Guaranteed 5 years

NOT TO CRACK, BLISTER, PEEL or CHIP.
F. HAMMAR PAINT CO., St. Louis, Mo.
Sold and guaranteed by

Holmes & Gilfillan.
SMETHPORT.

Estab. 1877.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

The Leading JEWELER

and dealer in

WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Having procured the services of H. M. Smith, practical watchmaker, optician and jeweler, I am prepared to do all kinds of watch and jewelry repair work and guarantee satisfaction. Bring in your watches, clocks and jewelry and get in line for the opening of our new railroad Nov. 1st.

Election Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an election will be held at the usual place of holding elections in the School District of the borough of Smethport, on Tuesday, April 10, 1900, between the hours of 7 a. m. and 7 p. m., for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of said school district to an increase of its indebtedness.

The amount of the last assessed valuation of the taxable property of said district is	$521,808 00
The amount of existing debt is	7,000 00
The proposed increase of debt	8,500 00
The percentage of the proposed increase	1.63

The debt is to be increased for the purpose of building a new school house for said school district.
E. R. Mayo, President.
Attest:
I. N. Forsythe, Sec'y.
Smethport, March 5, 1900.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

Full line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness. All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

We Want Your Trade.

an exquisite line of

Neckwear,
Shirts,
Hossiery,
Hats.
Underwear,

A Full Assortment of Dent's and Fown's Celebrated Dress and Walking .....Gloves.....

Also an immense line of fine and medium grade umbrellas for ladies or gentlemen. We call special attention to our beautiful stock of Children's Reefers, Blouse Suits and Top Overcoats.

Men's and Boy's Suits and Overcoats.

All New Goods. Prices the Lowest.

IKE SIMONS,

46 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

Carter's Jewelry.

Having replenished my entire stock in every line, I would call your attention especially to my watch bargains. Nowhere in the county can you find better and cheaper than here. My jewelry line is complete in rings, bracelets, scarf pins, brooches, chains, &c. Also a good line of diamonds carried in stock. Several styles of badge pins in the Protective Home Circle and Maccabee order. In silverware the best grade of goods made—Rogers Bros. 1847—consisting of tea sets, salad sets, berry spoons, cold meat forks, cake forks, jelly servers, tea spoons, in several patterns, Knives and forks. Fine line of sterling goods. Clocks of every description from the finest porcelain to the nickle alarm and these I have in the luminous dials and in the spadmodic alarm. A good line of optical goods and in our repair department we cannot be excelled. We expect to see all our old customers and shall be glad to see new ones.

Respectfully,

MRS. E. G. CARTER,
CALLAR BLOCK.

Spring Styles

IN FASHIONABLE

FOOTWEAR

AT STORE OF

Anderson & Carlson.

We have in stock all that is desirable in the line of stylish, serviceable, and reliable footwear. Our immense stock contains shoes for all—Men's shoes, Ladies' shoes and children's shoes—no matter for what purpose, you can find what you want at our store. We make a specialty of repairing.

Anderson & Carlson,
Boots and Shoes, Overshoes, Rubber Boots, Repairing, Etc.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

SPRING GOODS.

Our Spring Goods have arrived we are showing latest in the following:

Manila Cords.
Alliance Cords.
Corded Muslins.
Dunleith Dimitys.
Emb. Swiss Dots.
Lace Effect White Goods.
Batiste in Stripes.
Lawns and Percales.
Linen Skirting.
Shirt Waists.

You will find our stock well filled with new seasonable goods. Call and ask to see them.

Ladies' Spring Wrappers and Summer Underwear all prices, sizes and styles. New Linings. New Skirtings. New Shirt Waist goods, cannot be told from silk.

Groceries, Groceries.

Try Malt Breakfast Food, something entirely new and very fine.

Jell-o takes the lead now for a dainty dessert.

Try Lilly of the Valley Peas, no better ever canned.

Try Oscar Sauce for cold meats, finest yet produced.

Can Beets are very fine. Try them.

Try Uncle Jerry Pancake flour, composed of rice, wheat, corn and potatoes.

J. COLEGROVE.

FRY & HERZOG

CASH STORE.

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

See our excellent showing of

SHIRT WAISTS
UNDERSKIRTS
PULLEY BELTS
NECKWEAR
GLOVES
EASTER NOVELTIES

FRY & HERZOG,
New Clark Block, Smethport, Pa.

Shillenn & Torrence,
Merchant Tailors.

Our Opening

was a great success. Many people visited our store, but we want all the people of Smethport and vicinity to call and see our establishment. We know our prices are right, and as we guarantee both fit and style, our customers run no risk. Our workmanship is the best, all our force being practical tailors who have been in the business many years. Our line of piece goods is complete in every detail, containing the latest patterns in foreign and domestic worsteds, serges, cheviots, striped worsteds, flannel suitings, scotch suitings cassimers, homespuns, and a variety of other weaves, while our line of trouserings will please you of course.

Respectfully Yours,

Shillenn & Torrence,
Chadwick Block, Smethport, Pa.

The Advent of a NEW SEASON

Finds us, as usual, stocked with the latest and most fascinating fashions in our several lines. Good dressers appreciate our stock, as it enables them to secure what they desire—the latest and best patterns in Gent's Furnishings—without the trouble and expense of a trip to "the city." From experience you have learned that Seger & Doyle's is the only place in town to secure:

FASHIONABLE NECKWEAR.

We are showing even a larger and more beautiful assortment than ever. A cordial invitation is extended to neckwear "cranks" to visit our store. The most fastidious people in this respect will find some pattern pleasing to them, from the lover of "loud" ties to the most sedate wearer of quiet effects. In

MEN'S CLOTHING

we are undisputed leaders in ready made styles. Easter Sunday will soon be here, and you will want a new suit to "spring" on this occasion. Come and see us, a call will convince you that all we say is true.

SEGER & DOYLE,
THE FURNISHERS.
CENTRAL BLOCK, SMETHPORT, PA.

BY TWO YEARS of effective work in the face of adverse criticism the COLUMBIA BEVEL-GEAR CHAINLESS won its reputation as the leader of all bicycles. On road and track its performances have never been equalled. The 1900 Model has the added advantages of greatly reduced weight and further improvement in the driving mechanism. It was freely acknowledged to be the leading feature of the cycle exhibit at the New York Show where it was brought into direct comparison with the best that has been accomplished in the building of wheels of other types. Price $75.

COLUMBIA, HARTFORD, STORMER AND PENNANT CHAIN WHEELS, by reason of their general excellence and their wide range of pattern and price, comprise the most representative line of 1900 bicycles of the chain type. Prices $50, $35, $30, $25. Read the new COLUMBIA AND STORMER CATALOGUES which are replete with information of peculiar value to the dealer or to the rider at this time of the year. The COLUMBIA COASTER BRAKE does its work without wearing or straining the running parts of the machine.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS.

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.
Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

A SONG TO BLUE EYES.

Sweet eyes of blue, as I greet you tonight,
Reading your love in its tenderest light,
Fain would I sing to you, cling to you, dear,
Sing of the blue eyes that bless me and cheer,
Giving me courage and strength in the strife,
Smoothing the trials and tangles of life,
Keep me from fear as I forge in the fight,
Sweet eyes of blue as I greet you tonight.

Sweet little comforter, smoothing the ways,
Crowning each triumph of mine with your praise,
What shall I bring to you, sing to you, dear?
Never a sorrow and never a tear,
Words of forgiveness whenever I err,
That I am faulty doth never occur,
Pray that alway I may cleave to the right,
Sweet eyes of blue as I greet you tonight.

Sweet eyes of blue, what a strength in the strife,
Banishing ills that encompass my life,
Fashioning hopes for the years yet to be,
Beaming a wealth of devotion for me.
Thankful am I for their message so true,
All things made happy and just for us two;
Long may I linger in love and in light,
Sweet eyes of blue as I greet you tonight.

—Roy Farrell Greene in Kansas City Independent.

A DOLL AND A MORAL.

BY BERNARD CAPES.

"Go sleep, darling—go sleep!" said Mary in the smallest of voices so that the botanist, of whom she had a worshipful dread, might not hear.

But he did hear.

"Now, child," he said, "put down that thing and come."

Mary laid her doll on the worn leather elbow chair, gave it a little sympathetic pat on the back and reluctantly crept to the side of the botanist as he sat at his table.

"Do you see this drawing of a specimen?"

"Yes, sir."

"Don't call me, sir. I've told you before."

"Yes, uncle."

"Now, now! Am I your uncle—related to you in any way? I am your guardian. You should have learned that in a week."

Mary looked at her black frock for inspiration, failed to find it and whimpered.

"I won't have that, miss!" cried the botanist angrily, but he should have said ward to be consistent.

Mary's sprinkle of tears dried in her eyes like wind blown drops of rain on a casement. The botanist's tone softened. He felt almost as if he had knocked over a delicate specimen.

"You must learn self reliance," he said, with a stiff, kind smile. "You are now an orphan, face to face with the hard facts of existence, and you must learn to sow early that your harvest may be full for the reaping."

"I can sew a hem," said Mary.

"Ahem!" echoed the botanist. "Well, well! Look at this specimen and tell me what it is."

"I think"—

"I wish you to know."

"It's a bit of laburnum, then."

"To what family does it belong?"

Mary rubbed her left calf with her right shoe buckle, felt an inclination to giggle weakly, blushed, looked toward the high, dusty window and into the little sordid patch of Brompton garden beyond and brightened anxiously.

"It belongs to yours," she said; "at least that one there does. Only," she added, perplexed, "you haven't got no family."

"Tut, tut! This is shocking. Describe the flower."

"It's—it's like rows of little yellow bees hanging on."

"It is papilionaceous, certainly. We can do without the fanciful description. I notice a tendency in you—are you listening?—a tendency to cheap picturesqueness, which is opposed to that brevity of language which is at once the richness and economy of knowledge. Poets (who are on the whole a contemptible race) find their effeminate inspiration in what they choose to consider the accidents of life. There are no accidents in life. The red or yellow of a flower, its scent, its formation, are merely subscriptions to a condition and the natural incidents in a system. Give me your attention, please. I shall ring and have that doll removed, otherwise. To compare a flower with a bee, an inanimate with an animate object, is wanton and unnecessary. Now, hear me read this: 'The laburnum (of the genus cytisus) has its leaves on long stalks; leaflets rather glaucous, ternate, nearly sessile, oval, mucronulate. The petioles and subulate stipules downy. The seeds are highly poisonous, containing the principle known as cytisine and possessing narcotic acrid properties.' This description, which I have written down, I wish you to now take to the little black table, with your dictionary. In the latter you will search for each word whose significance is unknown to you, and when you are perfect in your task you will come and construe to me."

The botanist turned his head as he finished and at once bounced to his feet with a positive yelp of rage. Mary was hushing her doll, who was awake and crying.

"This is outrageous!" he shouted. "You are a bad, ungrateful child!"

His fury came with a clap. It was part of a system no doubt. But to expect him to be a philosopher as well as a botanist was to be ridiculously exacting. So he snapped the doll out of its astonished mother's hands and in an excess of indignation tore head and body apart at the neck and threw the mangled remnants on the floor.

"How dare you!" he cried, stamping and vibrating his clinched fists. "You have been petted and spoiled. I shall take you in hand with extreme severity."

One moment Mary gazed dumfounded on her murdered innocent; the next she flew at the botanist tooth and claw. She pommeled him, and he tried to ward off the blows, too astounded for words. But at length he got his arms firmly about her, dragged her to the door, thrust her violently without and turned the key. The child screamed and thumped on the panels a few minutes; desisted suddenly and was heard going sobbing up stairs.

"She is a wildcat," said the botanist, moving back to the table, with his heart palpitating a little. "I must break and form her. Thank God, I have never been married! A child is irreconcilable with any principle of economics. I must mold her [illegible] to her [illegible] parents, but not to their degenerate system. She has been spoiled, especially by her mother."

His thoughts swerved with a jerk. They ran to—and embraced shall we say?—a rag of yellow ribbon under lock and key in his desk over there.

"She is wonderfully like Lucy," he murmured and went on with his work, which he found a little savorless.

Presently came a tap at the door, a timid one, and after an interval another. The botanist came to himself through an algebraic formula and went and opened it. Outside stood Mary, blowzed and repentant.

"Please," she said, "I'm goodnow."

"I'm glad to hear it."

"Please may I have Eunice?"

"That barbarous fetich? Certainly not!"

For an instant Mary's expression seemed to forbode a resumption of the old business. Then she sent a piteous glance in the direction of the dismembered idol, still lying where it had fallen, and her throat swelled like a widowed bird's recalling, lovesick, the tunefulness of the merry springtime.

"May I do my task?" she said, with a weeping courage.

"You can try to make amends, but I won't have you here. I am very much displeased."

Mary, pathetically forlorn, took book and paper and retreated. At the door she put up a trembling lip. "Will you kiss me?"

The botanist expiated his blush with a burnt offering of anger. "Go away," he said. "I am displeased, I tell you."

But when Mary had departed he felt badly at ease. He was conscious of a maggot in his brain and likened his head to an oak apple. After lunch he went out for a walk, and when he returned Eunice had vanished, and the house seemed cold and dull.

Toward evening rain drummed on the windows, and after dinner, restless and dissatisfied, he stood looking out into the dreary garden. It was shadowy no light there, and the black, wet ground shone like eelskin. But under the laburnum in the far corner was a broad splotch of whiteness.

Suddenly his breath caught like a kink in a running reel. He stood a moment, then stole to the bell.

"God! God!" he muttered as he rang it in scared fashion.

"What is that?" he said to the servant who appeared.

The girl looked and gave a cry.

"It's Miss Mary!" she said and ran into the rain, pursued by the botanist.

They found the child soaked, sitting in her nightdress and very drowsy.

"Take her—you," whispered the botanist. "I am not even worthy to be a first principle."

The girl carried the child swiftly into the sitting room.

"Light the gas," she said impatiently and was meekly obeyed.

Then in a moment the botanist rushed at the child, slapped and shook her and seemed to go mad.

"Let her be, you devil!" cried the girl, struggling to defend her charge, but the botanist took no notice of her, for Mary opened her eyes.

"What have you eaten?" he shrieked, and Mary murmured, "A yellow bee's egg."

Then the botanist seemed to go stark crazy.

"Get mustard, smelling salts, cold water!" he yelled. "Tickle her throat! Keep her awake! Fetch the battery!"

"Battery yourself!" snapped the girl defiantly.

"You fool, she's eaten poison—laburnum seeds! She'll die!"

That was only an expression of opinion, for five hours later the botanist was talking to Mary quite humbly and wistfully as she lay in bed.

"And—and what made you do it, Mary?"

"It was when I came back from burying Eunice, guardian, and there was nobody left, and then I remembered the paper that you wrote about the cittishine and that you—you wouldn't"—

"Call it yellow bees, Mary, or golden rain and call me uncle, Mary. And you shall have another doll tomorrow, half as big as yourself, efflorescent and serrated like a Dresden shepherdess, and—and"—

The botanist bent a moment and left the room hurriedly.

"He's made my face wet," thought Mary. "But, darling Eunice—well, she was a rickety child, after all, poor dear."

And in the darkness of his study the botanist was murmuring: "Lucy! Lucy!"—Pall Mall Magazine.

Cowboy Blacksmithing.

"Up at my camp near the Four Peaks," told Jim Bark, the well known cattleman, "the boys are all handy with a rifle. We've a lot of guns up there. Most of the new guns were bought during the Spanish war, when we would experiment all day with tree trunks and rough trenches, learning the art of war at home. We found that a bullet from one of the new Winchesters, driven by smokeless powder, was good for four feet and more of pine timber and for more than an inch of iron.

"I thought the boys had done about everything in the shooting line that could be done long ago, but I was mistaken. I sent them up a wagon. In hauling down some firewood they broke the bolsters all to flinders. The bolsters hold up the wagon bed, you know. Well, the boys figured out all right the rebuilding of the wood parts, but came near being stumped on the iron fixings. They got some old iron wagon tires and cut them in proper lengths, but hadn't a way that they could see to punch the necessary bolt holes. Finally the question was solved. One of the boys carefully marked the places for the bolts, stood the piece of tire against a tree and put a bullet, 30 caliber, through the tire at each place marked. It was a novel sort of blacksmithing, but it worked."—Arizona Grapevine.

Garland and the Virginian.

Cleveland's first attorney general, Garland—a specimen of what Lincoln called the plain people—was born in Arkansas and "raised" in blue jeans. One day, at the department of justice, he received a visit from a Virginia gentleman of aristocratic manner, who bored him horribly with talk about "first families."

"It seems to me, suh," said the visitor at last, "that there are Gyarlands in No'th Ca'lina. I once met a gentleman named Henry Gyarland, from that state. May I ask, suh, if he was a relative of yours?"

"First cousin," replied Mr. Garland shortly. "He was hanged for horse stealing."

A look of ill conceived horror and disgust came over the visitor's countenance. Then, drawing on his gloves, he rose to his feet, took up his hat, and, waving a hand toward the walls of the room, said: "A fine collection of portraits you have here, Mr. Gyarland. Your predecessors in office, I presume?"

"Yes," grunted Mr. Garland. The Virginian stalked out, evidently glad to make his escape, and the attorney general, turning to his chief clerk, grinned and remarked:

"He'll never bother me any more."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Stole Watch to Get Square.

"Great Scott, but that's a fine watch!" came from the chorus. "Where'd you ever get it?" "Stole it," answered its possessor calmly. "You don't believe me, do you?" he went on. "Well, I'll tell you how it happened. I was on a western district which enjoyed the reputation of being the toughest one covered by the house. I had some time to kill and so went into one of the gambling joints. It isn't necessary to go into details as to what happened. As luck would have it, there were a half dozen others in the place besides myself who might be considered as possible victims.

"When the time came, the lights were put out suddenly, and then we had 'rough house' for about ten minutes. In the middle of it I felt somebody grab my watch and reached after him. I caught some one and felt that he was just putting a watch in his trousers pocket. I gave his wrist a hard wrench and got the timepiece. Then I broke away. When I got to the light, I found the watch was this one. And as I never heard from the owner I have kept it to compensate for the loss of mine."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Eye Wash For Dogs.

For pet dogs that inherit a tendency to watery eyes a wash of cold, clean rainwater, followed by a lotion of three grains of rochelle salts dissolved in four ounces of distilled water, is recommended. The latter should be dropped into the eyes with a medicine dropper. About three drops twice a day should be used.—New York Tribune.

Pains in the Back.

A. B. Farrington, Constantia, N. Y., says: "I was troubled several years with kidney disease and suffered severe pains in the back. I used Foley's Kidney Cure and one bottle cured me. I recommend it to my friends. It has given perfect satisfaction." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

BELIEVED IN GHOSTS

DR. ELLIOTT COUES SAID THAT HE OFTEN SAW THEM.

The Famous Ornithologist's Description of the Spirit of a Dead Friend Who Appeared to and Conversed With Him In His Room.

Dr. Elliott Coues, the famous ornithologist and member of the American Academy of Sciences, was long recognized as the foremost advocate of belief in the existence of ghosts. He had promised several of his friends that, if able to do so, he would appear to them after his own demise, and they are still waiting, with no little interest, to see if he can carry out the agreement.

"I have myself seen the ghosts of a good many dead persons," said the doctor one day. "I remember one occasion when I had just gone to bed, the light being turned out; I was composing myself to slumber when I suddenly became aware of a presence in the room. The impression conveyed to my mind was that it was the presence of a certain person lately deceased, with whom I had been on very intimate terms. In fact, I felt an overpowering sense of the nearness of the individual in question.

"About the same moment there arose slowly from the floor a nebulous mass of what looked like shining white vapor, which began to take shape, as did the smoke from the casket opened by the fisherman in the 'Arabian Nights' tales. Gradually it assumed a more distinct outline, until it presented a radiant image of my friend. The lips appeared to move, and from them came an intelligible utterance, a message in short, from the departed. I do not care to say what that message was.

"I can assure you that the vision was no dream, and the nature of the message was such as to eliminate, to my own satisfaction at all events, the theory of hallucination. What, then, was this shape of shining white vapor? Was it a human soul? It is a question pregnant with intense interest.

"Each of us, I believe, has in him a ghost, which ordinarily is confined to the precincts of the body. When I die, my ghost leaves my body permanently, and, having done so, perhaps it may continue to be the vehicle and means of expression of conscious will, memory and understanding. St. Paul says, 'There is a natural body and a spiritual body.' It is of the spiritual body that I am speaking.

"Our senses take cognizance of no forms of matter except those which are in a certain degree of condensation, but the spiritual body may be of a more rarefied and tenuous substance. The nonappearance of ghosts to us may be a question not of the existence of specters, but of the acuteness of our perceptive faculties.

"My own experience is that the coming of an apparition is always preceded by a curious sensation which I call the 'ghost chill.' When this symptom arrives, the threshold of consciousness seems to be shifted to the extent of rendering possible a perception of something ordinarily invisible. The change is usually very brief, lasting only a few seconds, during which the manifestation occurs.

"One reason that I have for believing the evidence of my own senses in this matter is that on several occasions the apparition of my own personality has presented itself to other persons in places where my body was not at the time. Some years ago I was in Chicago, at an ordinary evening party with about 40 friends, when an individual in Washington, who did not even know where I was, was visited by my phantasm and received from it a brief message stating where I was at the time and giving the names of two or three of the guests present—persons with whom the observer was unacquainted. This was one of the rare cases where a ghost made itself audible.

"You ask what would happen if one should approach a ghost such as I have described and try to touch it. My reply is that there would certainly be no danger in doing so, for specters never do anybody any harm, the fear of them entertained by most people being simply a dread of that which is unknown and not understood. Whatever is unknown is always terrible. But the phantom is composed of matter too tenuous to present any obstacle, and I do not doubt that it would dissolve and disappear if you attempted to walk through it."—Washington Post.

The Word Tip.

The word is old in the language, at least of slang, meaning a gift or loan. "Tip me your daddle" or "tip us your flipper" (give me your hand), "tip me a hog" (give me a shilling), "tip him a wink" (or a "gleg")—these are all of common parlance and have been so, at any rate, since an earlier date than 1785, when some of them, as well as some others, were recorded by Grose in his "Classical Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue." Dr. Johnson gives: "To tip—to give; a low, cant term. Dryden." A "tip" meant also "a draft," or, as we should now say, "a drink," also recorded by Grose. This may very probably have come from another source. In the seventeenth century Swift wrote:

> When I saw the keeper frown,
> Tipping him with half a crown,
> Now, said I, we are alone.

—Notes and Queries.

False Teeth of Antiquity.

The manufacture and use of false teeth are undoubtedly of great antiquity. The ancient Egyptians were no mean dentists. Jawbones of mummies have been found with false teeth in them, and also with teeth filled with gold. The ancient Greeks also knew how to fill teeth with gold; also how to make false teeth.

There is plentiful evidence of skilled dentistry among the Romans, for many of the Latin authors have references to false teeth. In the "Roman Laws of the Twelve Tables" there are distinct references to artificial teeth. The first part of No. 10 forbids useless expense at funerals in general, but an exception is permitted by No. 11, which allows that the gold fillings of false teeth or the gold with which they were bound should be buried or burned with the deceased.

What He Thought of It.

The following retort is recorded of Mr. Maurice Barrymore: Once at the Hoffman House, New York, an English stranger interfered with the conversation of a knot of friends by a long tirade against all things American. He finished by an attack on our spelling.

"Why, you can't even spell correctly in this confounded country! Honour, h-o-n-o-r; labour, l-a-b-o-r. What do you think of that, Barry?"

"Well," replied Barrymore slowly and distinctly, "as far I should judge, where honor and labor are concerned U would never enter into the question!"

A Different Cut.

"I hyuh de white young lady say dat she was gwinter cut de yuthuh young lady dat made huh so mad," said Miss Miami Brown.

"It's scan'lous de way dese white folks is actin'," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "Fust dey sings coon songs, den dey does cake walks, an now dey's gwine in foh cyarryin razors."—Washington Star.

In almost every neighborhood there is some one whose life has been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or who has been cured of chronic diarrhoea by the use of that medicine. Such persons make a point of telling it whenever opportunity offers, hoping that it may be the means of saving other lives. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

HEAVY SOILS.

Mechanical Condition Improved by Proper Manuring, Cropping, Etc.

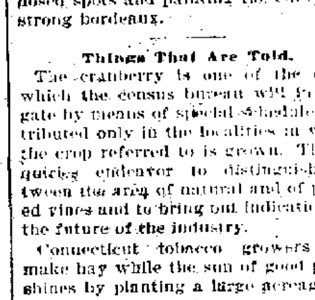
Nothing is more aggravating and often unprofitable too, than to have a heavy muck or clay soil retain the moisture and frost so late in the spring that early plowing is out of the question. When other soils are in condition for plowing and cultivating, the heavy soil is muddy and sticky, so that it is impossible to do much with it. Of course the advice of some would be to give up such soil, but when we consider that the heavy muck soil is often the richest this would hardly do. What we need is some intelligent plan to improve the mechanical conditions of such heavy soils so they will be less likely to give trouble. The chief fault to be found with heavy soils is that there is not sufficient porosity in it to permit water to percolate through it. In other words, the natural drainage of the soil is poor, and artificial drainage of some kind must be resorted to.

There are several ways to accomplish this. The most sensible is to add sand or coarse material to it that there will be a breaking up of the sticky mass. This will sometimes effect such a change that drains will not be necessary. But the supply of coarse material must be kept up continuously and not abandoned after one year. This would be rather expensive and unsatisfactory if it were not at the same time fertilizing and improving the soil. It is by utilizing the right kind of crops that we can improve a thick, mucky or clay soil. First of all, however, it may be necessary to dress the land with lime in order to sweeten the soil for the proposed crops. The land has indigestion, as it were, and fermentation has made it sour so that some crops could not thrive on it. Thirty or 40 bushels of water slacked lime to each acre may first be needed to sweeten the soil so that ordinary crops will grow.

There is no better crop to raise the first year than Indian corn, which can be planted quite late in the season when the soil has dried up. The corn roots are coarse feeders and will break up the soil to a large extent, and the fall corn should be cut early, and a crop of buckwheat or winter grain of some kind should be sowed, to be turned under with the plow the following spring. By adding rough plant food to the soil in the shape of manure the soil will be further improved. In plowing the subsoil should be broken up as much as possible. By cultivating each year crops that have deep roots and are coarse feeders we keep breaking up the soil so that it has less chance to get together into thick, compact masses. There is nothing better for this than coarse manure and green crops turned under every year, plowing them down as deep as possible into the subsoil, says an American Cultivator writer.

Canker, Dead Spot, Black Spot, Etc.

Apple tree anthracnose is the name which Professor Cordley of Oregon has selected as appropriate for a trouble that is locally known as "canker," "dead spot" or "black spot" in the apple orchards of the Pacific northwest, where it has been quite serious the past year. It was at first thought that it was identical with the apple canker of eastern orchards, but Mr. Cordley believes that they are entirely distinct and the anthracnose a new disease. Apple tree anthracnose is caused by a fungus which attacks the bark, usually on the smaller branches, and it is first after autumn rains. [illegible] disfigures and weakens the trees. It generally occurs as a spot from which the bark sloughs off, but occasionally girdles a branch and thus kills a portion of it.



APPLE TREE ANTHRACNOSE.

Thorough spraying with the bordeaux mixture or with the ammoniacal solution of copper carbonate, once soon after the fall rains begin and again as soon after the leaves fall as possible, is recommended as remedial, and this may be supplemented in orchards but little diseased by cutting out anthracnosed spots and painting the cuts with strong bordeaux.

Things That Are Told.

The cranberry is one of the crops which the census bureau will investigate by means of special schedules distributed only in the localities in which the crop referred to is grown. The inquiries endeavor to distinguish between the area of natural and of planted vines and to bring out indications of the future of the industry.

Connecticut tobacco growers will make hay while the sun of good prices shines by planting a large acreage the coming season.

It is expected that a school of applied agriculture and horticulture will soon be established on a [illegible] acre farm about 33 miles from New York city. Both men and women will be received as students, and the tuition fee will be small. The course is to include both special and elementary scientific instruction, practical work in the field and in the planting and care of orchards, small fruits, market gardens, vegetables, greenhouse culture, dairy work and poultry raising.

Fish Living In Hot Water.

There is a pond at Gelcony, which is fed by the waters from the hot springs. This pond has an area of two or three acres, and the temperature of the water is about 75 degrees, and in some places where the hot water bubbles up from the bottom the temperature is almost up to a boiling point. Recently a discovery has been made that this warm lake is literally alive with carp, some of which are more than one foot long. All efforts to catch them with a hook and line have failed, and they will not touch the most tempting bait. A few of them have been shot, and, contrary to the general supposition, the flesh was hard and palatable.

Notice.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Downs' Elixir if it does not cure any cough, cold, croup, whooping cough or throat trouble. We also guarantee Downs' Elixir to cure consumption, when used according to directions, or money back. A full dose on going to bed and small doses during the day will cure the most severe cold, and stop the most distressing cough.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
H. C. WELLS.

Remarkable Cure of Rheumatism.

Kenna, Jackson Co., W. Va.

About three years ago my wife had an attack of rheumatism which confined her to her bed for over a month and rendered her unable to walk a step without assistance, her limbs being swollen to double their normal size. Mr. S. Maddox insisted on my using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I purchased a fifty cent bottle and used it according to the directions and the next morning she walked to breakfast without assistance in any manner, and she has not had a similar attack since.—A. B. PARSONS. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

No Wild and Woolly West.

Easterners have an erroneous impression about the [illegible] plains of the West [illegible] stretches [illegible] the [illegible] Dakotas [illegible]

[illegible] Where are those Alkali [illegible] who fought the Indians [illegible] and at the [illegible] of state [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Portland [illegible] and I have never seen a man however [illegible] any sort of row, and I would feel much safer to stroll across the trackless [illegible] plains alone on a [illegible] night than I would to walk Clark street at night in Chicago.—St. Paul Globe.

Infant Baptisms In Russia.

"I was fortunate enough," writes Trumbull White, "to visit the church of St. David, in Tiflis, Russia, just in time to attend a baptismal ceremony. According to the rites of the Greek church, as practiced in this ancient Georgian temple, the youngster in question, a boy 4 or 5 weeks old, had to be immersed three times in a baptismal font filled with water, each time to be completely covered, in addition to various blessings and anointings with holy oil and several long prayers.

"The benevolent looking old priest proved himself a man of kindly thoughtfulness. While the family group around the baby was getting him properly ready, for the ceremony requires that the child shall be naked, the priest surreptitiously dipped his finger into the font, and I saw by his face that it was too cold. Then he stepped behind a screen, where his samovar was steaming, and poured the hot water into a pitcher, and while the family still kept busy [illegible] the baby he poured enough to temper the pool that had been provided for the small lamb. The result was that the little fellow took his plunges without a murmur and thereby distinguished himself."—Chicago Record.

"Paradise Billed Down."

A tourist tells how he traveled with a young couple evidently on their honeymoon, and the passengers in that particular carriage were on the grin most of the time over their antics.

The bride had got the man spellbound, and she didn't care who saw her put her head on his shoulder. The bridegroom had got a fixer with his wife, and if he wanted to feed her on sweets or squeeze her hand whose business was it?

A little old man sat directly opposite the couple and he looked at them so often that the young husband finally explained:

"We've just got married."

"I knowed it all the time," chuckled the other.

"And we can't help it, you know."

"No, you can't. I'll be blowed if you can!"

"I presume it all seems very silly to an old man like you," continued the husband.

"Does it? Does it?" cackled the old fellow. "Well, I'm not so sure it does not, then. I've been there three times over, and now I'm on my way to marry a fourth. Silly? Why, it's heaven, it's paradise billed down."—London Fun.

Old London Sundays.

We have it on the authority of [illegible] that Sunday was better observed in the [illegible] than it is now. It was quite otherwise. All the great ladies when Queen Victoria came to the throne, the Duchess of Wellington, the Duchess of Rutland, the Marchioness of Salisbury, the Lady [illegible], Horace Walpole [illegible] had receptions and parties on a Sunday, and these were [illegible].—The Morning Post (Saturday Review).

How to Get a Genial Dog.

A vagrant dog, preferably a cur with seven or eight different strains of common dog in him, is the best kind of a dog to own. He is always smiling and wagging his tail at you, and his appreciation of little favors is only equaled by his appetite. A fancy dog with a blue ribbon around his neck is always looking for an opportunity to snap at children. If we kept a dog, we would keep a yellow one, purchased as a pup from a negro boy.—Atchison Globe.

A Coffee Hint.

A French housekeeper says that in her country it is an invariable rule to add a little butter and powdered sugar to coffee beans while they are roasting. A very small piece of butter is needed to the pound, a bit perhaps as large as a hazelnut, and not more than a teaspoonful of powdered sugar. This treatment is the secret of the pleasant burned sugar flavor in French coffee.

After Lagrippe What?

[illegible] L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The Lady and the Teeth.

[illegible]

"[illegible] had hoped, poor woman, to pass through the ordeal without the fact of her wearing false teeth being known to her husband.

"But the effect on the [illegible] of what was evidently his wife [illegible]. He gave one horrified glance and then rushed at the old surgeon and seized him by the throat. 'You infamous scoundrel!' he yelled. 'You have broken my poor darling's jaw!'

"At that stage of affairs I beat a retreat, and I never did learn exactly what the husband thought had happened or what sort of explanation was offered."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

He Drank Alone.

In the early days of Ventura, Cal., Dr. Bard established such a reputation for willingness to fight that few presumed to provoke his anger. He was once informed that the lawyer he had engaged to represent him in a certain case had sold out to the opposing side. "I'll cut his heart out," said Bard when the news came to him.

Shortly after that, walking with one of his friends, Dr. Bard met the lawyer on the street. "Come in and have a drink," said that worthy, and the three men, entering the barroom, ordered three glasses of whisky, which were put before them.

"Drink," said Dr. Bard to the lawyer.

"Not until you are ready," the lawyer politely replied.

"No, not with me," said Bard; "you drink now."

"Not until you drink," insisted the legal light.

Dr. Bard's pistol was out in a moment and pointed between the eyes of the man who had betrayed him. "Drink!" said he in a voice of thunder. "drink, I tell you!" The lawyer drank with avidity, and when he was through Bard and his friend threw their full glasses on the floor. "We don't drink with curs," said they and, turning their backs, walked out of the room.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Like Unto Like.

"And love restored his reason," said the sweet young thing in concluding her story.

"It is the first time," returned the old bachelor, "that I ever heard of insanity curing insanity."—Chicago Post.

There are a great many caves and prehistoric mounds in Iowa.

In the mythology of Ancient Greece Hymen, the god of marriage, was the half brother of Esculapius, the god of medicine. The ancients believed that marriage and health should go together and as a result the Greeks of that time have ever since been looked upon as types of physical perfection. Sickly mothers cannot bear healthy children. The prospective mother should use every precaution to preserve and foster her health. Not alone for the sake of the little one to come but for her own sake. A perfectly healthy woman is in no danger and in very little pain at her time of trial.

There must be due preparation for this time. Nature makes the preparatory period three-fourths of a year and women who take the hint from nature and use the time properly need have no fears of the outcome. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a medicine designed to cure all distinctly feminine ailments and taken during the period of gestation it makes childbirth easy, safe and comparatively painless.

It is the invention of Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., a regularly graduated physician and skilled specialist in the treatment of diseases of women.

[illegible]

Sick women can consult Dr. Pierce by letter free of charge. Every letter is held strictly private and sacredly confidential. In giving new work for women's [illegible] by advising women to "write to a woman who understands woman's needs." It is useless to seek advice about disease of any woman who is not a physician. So far as known no qualified woman physician is connected with any proprietary medicine establishment.

NEW MEAT MARKET,
J. S. McCarthy, Propr.
ALL KINDS OF
FRESH & SALT MEATS.
FRESH LINE OF
CHOICEST GROCERIES
Vegetables and Oysters in Season
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All the News 3 Times a Week.
Special 6 Months Offer.
Open until May 1st.
[illegible]
With THE MINER 6 Months for 90 Cents.
NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE.
[illegible]
With THE MINER 6 Months for 65 Cents
THE MINER, Smethport, Pa., Before May, 1st, 1900
The Miner Leads
IN
Job Printing.

MEXICAN MIXTURE FOR MEN
AN INVIGORANT
(AND TONIC IN TABLET FORM)
FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE
GENERATIVE ORGANS
DEVELOPES AND GIVES YOUTHFUL STRENGTH
TO EVERY PART OF THE SYSTEM
IMMEDIATE EFFECTS-PERMANENT RESULTS
GUARANTEED INFALLIBLE
HIGHLY ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS
BY MAIL $1.00 SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET
PAN-AMERICAN DRUG CO. NEW YORK
Sold in [illegible] by L. K. Hogarth & Co., or sent to any address.

Lilgendahl's Shop
Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.
The Blacksmithing Department
Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.
The Wagon and Paint Shops
Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.
C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street.

Spring Patterns and Samples.
I have on hand a complete line of Spring patterns and samples, and can please my customers with up-to-date goods and workmanship. Call and get prices.
JOHN MILLER, The Tailor,
TRACEY BUILDING.
Main St. Smethport.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

FOR 1900
I have received a large invoice of
Wall Paper,
all of the latest designs. Call at the
Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse
and examine my stock.
Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.
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Practical Horseshoer.
Special attention paid to sore feet and all diseases that can be cured by careful shoeing. Am agent for the Dornan Expansion Shoe.
WATER ST SMETHPORT, PA.

Mansfield State Normal School.
A superior training school for teachers. Faculty, Location, Buildings and Equipments unexcelled. [illegible] Infirmary with attendant nurse. Fine gymnasium. Large athletic [illegible] water, electric lights and steam [illegible] preparatory work [illegible] nature [illegible] September [illegible] Winter term, [illegible] March [illegible] though it [illegible] at the beginning [illegible] full information regarding [illegible] of study, expenses, etc., address
A. T. SMITH, Ph. D., Principal, Mansfield, Pa.
[illegible] favor if you will [illegible] addresses of any of [illegible] who are interested in [illegible]

Palmer & Strong,
Plumbers,
Gas Fitters.
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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

THE
NEW YORK WORLD
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.
PRACTICALLY A DAILY AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.

The striking and important events of the last year have established the overwhelming value of THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD to every reader. For an almost nominal sum it has kept its subscribers informed of the progress of all our wars and, moreover, has reported them as promptly and fully as if it were a daily. With our interests still extending throughout the world; with our troops operating in the Philippines, and the great Presidential campaign, [illegible] at hand, its value is further increased.

The motto of THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD is improvement. It strives each year to be better than it was the year before, and public confidence in it is shown by the fact that it now circulates more than twice as many papers every week as any other newspaper, not a daily, published in America.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.25.

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING AND DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
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ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.
MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:
Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
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Goods Delivered Promptly.
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Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.
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Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a
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from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.
Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.
Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.
C. A. BURDICK.
Salesroom, Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

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LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.
For Sale.
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.
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March 1, 1900.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident written by
W. F. SPECHT,
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In good, reliable companies.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect Oct. 12th, 1899.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:00 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, and daily, except Sunday, for Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:45 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

1:30 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting with B. R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester, arriving at Buffalo at 5:35 p. m. and Rochester at 6:30 p. m.—and Mt. Jewett and Kane; connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tiona, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

5:35 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with train 10 Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 12 m. and 2:35 p. m. daily except sunday; and at 9:05 a.m. and 6:25 p.m. daily.

JNO C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Ag't,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, Oct. 23, 1899.

AR. EAST'W'D. A. M.	A. M.	P. M. Ar.	STATIONS.	Dp. A. M.	P. M.	L'V WEST'WD A. M.
8.20	7.18	2.10	Ulysses	7.32	2.36	9.25
†8.02	†7.??	†1.59	Crowell	†7.41	†1.39	†9.35
†7.57	o	†1.56	Carpenter	o	†2.41	†9.38
7.52	7.05	1.53	Perkins	7.45	†2.44	†9.41
7.47	7.02	1.50	N'wf'd Ju'ct'n	7.47	2.46	9.45
o	o	†1.45	Newfield	†7.51	2.50	†9.50
7.30	6.54	1.41	Gold	7.55	2.54	9.55
†7.15	†6.49	1.35	Raymond	†7.59	2.59	†10.00
†7.00	†6.39	†1.24	Seven Bridg's	†8.11	†3.11	†10.15
†6.55	†6.38	1.21	Colesburg	†8.14	3.14	†10.25
†6.45	†6.29	†1.14	Frank's	†8.22	†3.22	†10.30
†6.35	o	†1.05	Nor. C'port	o	†3.3?	†10.50
6.30	6.15	1.00 Dp.		Ar. 8.35	3.35	10.55
P. M.	P. M.		Coudersport			P. M.
4.20	7.40	12.53 Ar.		Dp. 8.41	4.00	1.20
o	o	†12.9	Hammond	o	o	1.20
†4.05	†7.34	†12.44	Olmsted	†8.46	†6.06	†1.27
3.59	7.30	12.40	Mina	8.50	6.10	1.31
†3.45	o	†12.33	Knowlton	o	†6.16	o
3.40	7.20	12.30	Roulette	9.00	6.21	1.45
3.30	7.13	12.22	Burtville	9.08	6.30	†1.55
†3.23	o	†12.15	Coleman	o	†6.35	o
†3.20	o	o	Chemical Works	o	o	o
3.15	7.02	12.10	Port Allegany	9.21	6.40	2.25
P. M.	P. M.	P. M. Dep't.		Arrive A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

† Flag Station. o Trains do not stop. § Telegraph Station.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY.

In effect Oct. 22, 1899.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Train leaving Smethport [illegible] at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south:

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible] a. m.
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday 12.02 p. m.
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday 7.00 p. m.
*Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible] Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving [illegible]
A. E. WORMER, Ticket Agent.
R. BELL, General Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen'l Pass'r & T'k't Ag't.
General offices Mooney-Brisbane Bldg., Main and Clinton Sts. Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 19, 1899.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington, 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:20 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a.m., New York 7:13 a. m. Baltimore 2:30 a.m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:40 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:33 a. m. Sundays). Baltimore 6:25 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York [illegible] p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:50 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:55 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:55 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:20 a.m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport, on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:40 a. m., Washington 7:55 a. m. Baltimore 8:55 a.m., Wilkesbarre 10:55 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:20 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Phil'a to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
9 40	Ridgway	11 [illegible]
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 [illegible]
10 05	Bendigo	11 32
10 11	Glen Hazel	11 27
10 20	Straight	[illegible]
10 25	Instanter	[illegible]
10 31	Smith's Run	11 08
10 38	Woodvale	11 02
10 45	Clermont	10 55
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:46 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:45 p. m and at Ridgway with train 103, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Jan. 1st, 1900, passenger trains between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, Butler, Pittsburg and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania, will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—NORTH BOUND.

8.10 a.m. and 4.25 p.m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Limestone Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester. Week days only.

3.55 p.m.—Pittsburg Flyer—Daily—For Ashford, Springville, Buffalo, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

2.55 p.m., Sunday for Salamanca and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND

.20 a.m. and 5.27 p.m.—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, Falls Creek and Punxsutawney. Week days only.

12.54 p.m.—Pittsburg Flyer—Daily—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, Dayton, Craigsville, Butler and Pittsburg.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l. Passenger Agent
Rochester N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD

Condensed time table in effect Feb. 11, 1900.

Read up. A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		Read down. A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
8.55	7.38	12.25	ar Keating Sum'it lv	12.40	3 00	8.05
8.20	7.09	12.00	Austin	6.40	1.05	6.06
	7.01	11.53	Costello	6.50	1.14	
	6.54	11.44	Wharton	7.02	1.26	
	6.05	10.58	Cross Fork Jct.	7.47	2.09	
	5.58	10.51	Corbett	8.?4	2.36	
	5.27	10.21	Germania	8.25	2.47	
	5.20	10.15 lv	Galeton ar	8.31		
P. M.	A. M.					
7.00	1.00	10.12 ar	Galeton lv	8.38	3.33	
6.47	12.47	8.54	Gaines June	8.50	3.?8	
6.11	12.11	8.16	Westfield	9.33	3.43	
5.55	11.55	8.00	Knoxville	9.47	3.56	
5.45	11.46	7.51	Osceola	9.58	4.06	
5.41	11.41	7.46	Elkland	10.03	4.11	
5.10	11.10	7.15 lv	Addison ar	10.34	4.43	
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	5.20	10.10 ar	Galeton lv	6.30	1.00	
	5.01	9.51	Walton	6.47	1.24	
	4.37	9.27	Newfield Jct.	7.13	1.50	
	4.19	9.09	West Bingham	7.29	2.06	
	4.06	8.58	Genesee	7.41	2.16	
	4.03	8.53	Shongo	7.46	2.24	
	3.40	8.30 lv	Wellsville ar	8.06	2.46	
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
2.53	6.55	10.17 ar	Galeton lv	8.35	7.19	
2.30	6.45	10.01	Gaines June	8.50	7.23	
2.00	6.30	9.42 lv	Ansonia ar	9.25	7.45	
	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	2.00	7.30 ar	Cross Fork Jct lv	11.00	6.00	
	1.00	6.30 lv	Cross Fork ar	12.00	7.00	

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S'it with W. N. Y. & P. union station
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Sup't, Galeton, Pa.
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass'r Ag't, Galeton, Pa.
J. H. GOUDLEAR, Ass't Gen'l Sup't, Austin, Pa.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 1. Passenger Train Schedule.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p. m.	p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
6.22	3.3?	9.32 ar.	Smethport lv.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.36	12.10	7.51	Hazelhurst	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.02	12.50	8.13	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.15	3.31	10.30	Bradford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION

Effective Monday Nov. [illegible]

SOUTHWARD Read down P M	A M	A M	STATIONS & SIDINGS	NORTHWARD Read up		
8 30	8.30		Ar. Hoffman Ar.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.?8	11.15		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.00	12.12		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P M	P M			P M		
7.45	1.15		Clermont	12.?6		
†7.50	†1.19		Chatham	†12.30		
†8.06	†1.35		Wehendorf	12.4?		
†8.19	†1.47		Weedwest	†1.??		
†8.31	†2.00		North Fork	11.??		
8.37	2.07		Bear Run	[illegible]		
†8.42	†2.13		Gray Galore	†11.??		
†8.50	12.20		County Home	†11.??		
A M						
8.56	2.28		St. Marys	11.30	P M 6.55	
9.02	2.45	7.35				
9.07	2.48	7.40	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
†9.12	†2.54	†7.47	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
†9.18	†3.00	†7.54	Grove	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
†9.25	†3.06	†8.0?	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
†9.27	†3.10	†8.05	Paine	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
†9.32	3.15	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
†9.35	†3.19	†8.15	Daguscahonda	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
†9.42	†3.22	†8.??	Shawmut Junction	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
†9.47	†3.32	†8.28	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
†9.54	†3.37	†8.31	Thompson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
9.57	†3.43	†8.??	Carry	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.01	3.45	8.45	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.05	3.50	8.50	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.12	3.57	8.57	Brockport	6.50	5.32	12.??
	4.07	9.0?	Shawmut	9.22	5.22	12.??
†10.16	†4.12		Keystone		†4.??	†12.??
†10.18	†4.28		Crenshaw		[illegible]	[illegible]
10.25	4.35		Brockwayville		[illegible]	[illegible]
P M	P M	A M Ar		Lv A M	A M	P M

Close connections at St. Marys with [illegible] R. R. for all points East and West [illegible] meal for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R. R. [illegible] their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

F—Flag station.

B. E. CARTWRIGHT, General Manager.
C. F. B. [illegible], Gen'l Pass'r Agent.
St. Marys, Pa.

SMOKE
Spanish Statesman
5C. CIGARS.
J. A. HOLDER, Sole Agent.
Smoke King James 5-cent Cigar.